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bridge

A MAGAZINE FOR THE BOSTON COLLEGE COMMUNITY

FEBRUARY 1974

Sing Me To Sleep O'er the Phone

NOVELTY FOX-TROT



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February 1974

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Features



Boston College lecturer Yuri Glazov.



Soviet physicist Andrei Sakharov.

The Sour Fruits of Detente

by Yuri Glazov

I lived in Russia for forty-two years and I am now beginning my second year in America. While in Moscow, I was in love with America. Now that I am here in Boston, I frequently pray for Russia.

When Stalin died twenty years ago, I understood that evil could come to an end, but John Kennedy's assassination ten years ago made me realize that evil's hired men had come alive again and had to be opposed. I felt my turn had come to speak out in Russia though a consoling death was still the reward for too many truth-seekers. For saying just a few words of truth, I paid the price of losing my teaching and research positions, and, for the next four years, the authorities experimented to see whether a man who had been deprived of his livelihood could survive. Many of my friends who had been engaged in human rights activities were finally graciously permitted to leave the country and I was among them. It was the contacts with the West that made the Kremlin leaders release those who in other times would have died unnoticed in the prison camps of Siberia. That is why "detente" between Russia and America touches thoughtful Russians so deeply.

Yet many of my friends are still being tortured in the cave of the Kremlin Cyclops who keeps on babbling about socialism. But few believe that balderdash. Most people sense that General Secretary Leonid Brezhnev wants to preserve the status-quo and the luxurious life style enjoyed by the ruling elite. While Brezhnev may be thinking "apres nous le deluge", the day he openly would utter these words would be the day of his downfall. Among his many problems

the worst is that he is locked into the system created by his predecessors. Brezhnev's best defense is to take the offense.

Common Russian people respected Stalin, made fun of Krushchev and ignore Brezhnev. But to remain in power even Brezhnev needs the people's support. He promised them foreign sweaters, Italian cars and as usual a lot of food. He restored quite a few features of traditional Russian life. The Orthodox Church is no longer openly abused, provided the priests cooperate with the State Secret Police and supply the relevant facts about religious trouble-makers. Unlike the thirties and forties, millions of people are no longer sent to prison camps. But to live safely, one should keep one rule: not to speak aloud what one is thinking. Starting in 1965, Brezhnev cleverly began to stifle Russian intellectuals who sought to defend their human rights.

The Soviet rulers have their friends and foes: their main enemies being "American imperialists", Chinese communists and Russian intellectuals. Americans rebuke the Kremlin leaders for still being communists. The Chinese attack them for being bad communists. The intellectuals inside the country assail them for being double-faced bureaucrats.

As far as America is concerned, the Kremlin gamblers assumed that the ambitious and short-sighted Richard Nixon would continue to play into their hands. Until recently, they forbade their party-controlled press to criticize the President of the main "imperialist" country. As for Henry Kissinger, the Kremlin leaders looked on him as a real treasure. For a while, they made the White House believe they were ready to play its Neo-Metternich game.

Richard Nixon saw in Leonid Brezhnev his friend in need. They resemble each other. Both are masters of party intrigue; both exposed a conservative line, chasing liberals and intellectuals as their personal enemies. Both think that only victories outside the country can save their reputation at home. Both exploited the fact that the Russian and American people want peace and "detente."

But Richard Nixon overlooked the fact that his partner in "detente" was more experienced in international gambling. Brezhnev's highly qualified brain-trust advised the General Secretary to play a smart trick on the White House, just at the point when the Watergate crisis reached its nadir.

Russia was in a strong position. The war in Vietnam was officially over and Soviet leaders were rejoicing for they had feared that only China would benefit from that devastating war. As a result of supporting India in the Indo-Pakistan War in 1972, Russia was enjoying a certain moral prestige.

The time was ripe to do something about the Middle East. The Soviet Leaders' goals were obvious. Fired by an animal-like antisemitism, they sought to create a blood-bath in Israel and to undermine the country financially. Thus, they thought to break the enthusiasm of the Russian Jews (that source of intellectual non-conformism), letting would-be emigres, old and young, know that in Israel they might perish under Soviet made bombs.

It was high time to satisfy the Arabs' angry demands for a war with Israel; to test Soviet arms against American weapons in the battlefield. The Soviet leaders saw an opportunity to take a good sum of money out of the pockets of rich Arab rulers in return for supplying them with arms and last, but not least, they saw the perfect opportunity to blackmail Europe and America with an energy crisis.

Why not use Mr. Kissinger's wish to achieve "detente" at any price? the Soviet leaders mused. Why not create a fuel shortage in the U.S. and further stimulate the inflation already resulting from the grain deal? Why not provoke the angry feelings of American tax payers who would resent being milked for the airlifting of weapons to Israel? Why not, while the White House was in chaos, test America's ability to withstand a sudden menace from Soviet paratroopers in the Middle East? If America should make any drastic moves, why not then withdraw, proclaiming astonishment at the President's over-reaction?

Initially, Moscow blocked all attempts to arrange a cease fire in the Middle East, blaming Israelis as murderers in the Yom Kippur War. But when it became clear that Israel would defeat the Arabs, Brezhnev invited the obedient Kissinger to Moscow to arrange peace in the Middle East.

When, after all these events, Dr. Kissinger stated that Russia had not transgressed the boundaries of its responsibilities, he exposed the depth of his wisdom. After such open support of the militant Arabs, it is now Mr. Brezhnev who appears as the peacemaker.

Mr. Nixon has thus been exploited by Brezhnev. The Soviet Press's unprecedented reserve over Watergate having served its purpose, it is now being encouraged to join the Western media in attacking the American President.

The Middle East triumph has given Moscow greater confidence in dealing with the Chinese dogmatists. While there is no hope that the Chinese will want to establish friendly relations with Moscow in the foreseeable future, Brezhnev is patient and will wait.

Where Brezhnev's patience has been exhausted is in his relationships with his own critics among the intellectuals. Brilliant minds like physicist Andrei Sakharov, biologist Zhores Medvedev and author Andrei Sinyavsky (the list is long) can no longer be endured. Maybe they and all the others should be ejected abroad where they will be very poorly understood. If they do not wish to leave the country — and in the case of Russian authors and poets, emigration is anything but a joy — they, like Aleksandre Solzhenitsyn, will be threatened with exile to Siberia, or, like author Vladimir Maksimov, with confinement to a mental hospital.

America which some people still look to with hope should not confuse her enemies with her friends. To trust Brezhnev and to ignore the well-known warnings of Sakharov, Solzhenitsyn and a dozen other top Russian intellectuals may turn out to be a fatal miscalculation.

No one can understand what is now happening in Russia who does not see her two faces. These two faces, official and non-official, have existed throughout the whole history of Russia. The official Russian face looks to serve the state, while the non-official face reflects thoughtful concern for human beings.

Since Stalin's death, the thoughtful, non-official Russia sought to find a place side by side with the official, red tape Russia. Many great Russians in the past have done their best to change the society which has made men of integrity and intelligence suffer so much pain. But before going to their last home, most of these great men came to the gloomy conclusion that their life-long activities were futile. Russian society has proven to be a stable one. Its official ideology has not lost its roots and thoughtful individuals in Russian have had to acknowledge themselves to be caryatids on which the gigantic state-oriented society stands.

Current comments that Stalinism has now been restored in Russia are pure nonsense. The two recent decades have buried Stalin and his mass repressions, hopefully, forever. Buried with him are the militant Marxist ideology, the cult of a people's leader who is as omnipotent as God, and the constant fear of every citizen for his physical survival. During Stalin's life, those individuals who dared to think even a little and to exchange their ideas with friends lived, from day to day, waiting to be arrested. Soviet authorities, now-a-days, permit their citizens, somewhat graciously, to say whatever they wish in non-official settings, especially when nobody seems to be listening. But, from time to time, they remind their citizens that to speak or write publicly, one has to get permission from the higher levels. Even though the "great" Stalin is dead, even though Stalinism exists no longer, individuals in Russia are still deprived of their right as human beings to openly express their opinions, to enjoy the spiritual freedom granted by God.

In 1956 Nikita Krushchev had the honor of burying the late Stalin. For a short time thoughtful men were nourished by the illusion that they could now speak publicly of what they saw happening around them. In 1957, Boris Pasternak published his "Doctor Zhivago" abroad. He died in 1960 and his martyrdom put an end to that illusion. (Is there any need to mention the lesson learned in the Hungarian revolt of 1956?) Later, in the fall of 1962, the then unknown Alexandre Solzhenitsyn published in Moscow, with Krushchev's personal approval, the masterpiece, "One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovitch". The story showed people

in Russia how their country suffered from a serious disease that could be treated only by unified efforts.

But Stalin's heirs had no wish to leave their high-paid posts. In 1964, they dismissed Krushchev and launched an increasingly intensive campaign to silence those intellectuals who for more than a decade had enjoyed relative freedom in their reading and self-expression. In 1966, they put Andrei Sinyavsky on trial. Sinyavsky had committed the crime of publishing some of his prose abroad. This action of the authorities had as its goal, to warn the intelligentsia they would be better off keeping silent. In 1966-1968, more than one thousand intellectuals: scholars, scientists, writers, painters, students and educated workers sent their government a number of open petitions. In these they expressed their indignation over the unjustified actions of the Soviet authorities in silencing thoughtful individuals by sending them to prisons, mental hospitals, or into exile in remote provinces, not to mention dismissing them from their jobs. In the spring of 1968, Leonid Brezhnev gave orders to silence the Soviet intelligentsia. In August of the same year, he ordered his troops to occupy Czechoslovakia and "normalize" the situation there. That action meant the Kremlin authorities would not be stopped by any moral consideration when they saw a serious threat to their present power.

But many Russian intellectuals refused to keep silent.

Academician Andrei Sakharov, General-Mayor Peter Grigorenko, physicist Pavel Litvinov, historian Andrei Amalrik, and dozens of others, publicly expressed their anxieties about the future of their country. Step by step, the authorities began to stifle these voices and to methodically destroy the cultural milieu.

At first, the authorities tried to starve dissidents into silence. When they saw this strategy fail, they changed their tactic. Brezhnev did not view dissident intellectuals as the salt of the Russian earth, which they are, but as the salt in Russia's wounds. He preferred to see them out of the country, not in. Thus, in 1971, the authorities began to grant visas encouraging prominent intellectuals to leave. The State Secret Police has made it difficult and often impossible for these intellectuals to continue to work, even to make a living, so that a number have seen no alternative but to take the visas and leave Russia. The tension created by the police has been so great that some individuals could not face even the alternative. On October 20th, Ilya Gaby committed suicide. He jumped from the tenth floor of his house, leaving his wife a widow and his two small children fatherless.

Recently a famous Soviet mathematician, Yuri Shikhanovitch was declared incompetent to stand trial, was tried *in absentia*, and was sent to a mental hospital. Boris Shragin, a philosopher, who was recently applied for an exit visa was summoned on Tuesday, November 27 by the K.G.B.

For the past six months Professor Glazov has maintained an exchange of ideas and facts between the intellectuals of the United States and the Soviet Union through weekly phone calls to his friend and former colleague, Andrei Sakharov.

The phone calls are supported financially by grants from the Committee for Soviet Jewry of Sudbury, Massachusetts headed by Robert Gordon and William Edelson.

Dr. Glazov, a resident of Wayland, Massachusetts, has been Senior Lecturer in the Department of Slavic and Eastern Languages at Boston College since January 1973. He arrived in the United States in April 1972 after being permitted to leave the Soviet Union.

As scholar in the field of Linguistics, Dr. Glazov was a professor at the University of Moscow and held a research post in the Soviet Academy of Sciences. He was dismissed from his teaching and research post following the publication of a collective letter of protest which he co-signed, which was sent to the consultative meeting of the Communist countries in Budapest in 1968. This was the first collective letter of protest directed abroad from the Soviet Union. It protested the trials of intellectuals for their beliefs, the sending of intellectuals to mental hospitals and the inhumane attitudes towards those imprisoned in Soviet prison camps.

Of the twelve who signed the letter nine were arrested including General Grigorenko and Levirin-Krasnov. Glazov was one of the three who were not.

In March 1972 a letter signed by Yuri Glazov and four other intellectuals appeared in the London Times. Within a week Dr. Glazov received a visa to leave Russia.

On Thursday, January 10, Dr. Yuri Glazov, Senior Lecturer in Slavic and Eastern Languages at Boston College placed a phone call to Academician and Physicist, Dr. Andrei Sakharov

in Leningrad, USSR.

The following are two statements made by Dr. Sakharov during this phone call. They are translated here by Dr. Glazov.

Today, the Secretariat of the Moscow Section expelled Lidia Korneyevna Chukovskaya from the Union of Writers of the U.S.S.R., as in the past they expelled Akhmatova, Zoshchenko and Pasternak, and most recently, Solzhenitsyn, Galitch and Maksimov. The reason given for her dismissal was that "she has rolled over and fallen into the anti-Soviet swamp." This I quote from Lidia Chukovskaya's article "The People's Wrath". She wrote this article at a time when the Soviet papers were full of stories branding me a slanderer and an enemy of detente. Among those who spoke in my defense was the strong and pure-hearted voice of Lidia Chukovskaya. Her activity as a publicist is in keeping with one of the best and most humanistic traditions in Russia. She never makes accusations; her's is always a defense. "Not calling for executions, but expressing a thought: speaking out." In the same way as her mentors, the great publicists Herzen and Korolenko she is able and daring enough to say what others who hide behind their titles and honors, dare not.

The President of the Academy of Sciences of the U.S.S.R. stated in "Literaturnaya Gazeta", the main edition of the Union of Writers of the U.S.S.R., that nothing was threatening me. Why then is the mere act of speaking out in my defense punished by expulsion from the Union of Authors. Does the President really believe that when my friend has received such a blow, I can live in peace, that "not a single hair will fall from my head?" I am proud of my friendship with Lidia Korneyevna Chukovskaya. I bow down before her fearless sincerity and kind-hearted bravery.

The wife of the foremost Russian physicist, Andrei Sakharov is being interrogated and threatened by the K.G.B. every three days. And Sakharov now feels he has no alternative but to accept an offer from Princeton University, even though it may cost him his citizenship.

It has become fashionable for Western scholars to rebuke Russian intellectuals for being cut off from common people. But, Western scholars should remember that the common people have allowed themselves to be used for centuries. And when, after decades of silence they finally revolt one day, and only once in a century, they create the bloodiest revolution and hang the guilty and the innocent from the same gallows.

However much the authorities try to hide the "social truth", most of the people are smart enough to reject the official fables about the nearing completion of the communist society. But with living standards as much as five times lower than that of American workers, the "toiling masses" are encouraged to spend their days earning their livelihood and wasting what little leisure time they have, drinking quantities of that traditional Russian spirits: vodka. The average Russian hasn't the slightest idea what is going on in his own country or abroad. However, he is very pleased that his Russia is keeping her position in the world as a strong power. For that aim, he is ready to sacrifice certain advantages in his everyday life.

Thus the average man could and did toast the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia. With a glass in his hand, this innocent man exclaimed in "sancta simplicitas" "in 1945, we shed out blood to liberate them! Why, in hell, do they now want to be free of Russia?" It is hardly surprising that the common people of Russia have trouble understanding their own sons who want Russians to become, once again, responsible human beings.

As for the West, it obviously has its own difficulties to worry about. Many Russians once believed that a day would come when the West would liberate them from the smallpox of communism. This, after all was the propaganda they heard on foreign radio broadcasts. But the events of recent years have made most Russians lose hope. Now, only a few uninformed thinkers share this belief.

Richard Nixon is now praising himself for his success in establishing the detente with Leonid Brezhnev. What detente has brought Americans, they know from last summer's food inflation, last month's Middle East Crisis and the winter's fuel shortage. But America, it seems, must live a little longer, before the average American understands that the detente is like a vast smoke screen behind which thoughtful people in both countries are living a repressive reality that is painfully reminiscent of sad experiences in the recent past, not the least of which was the brilliant campaign of the late Sen. Joseph McCarthy.

A French newsman called me and proposed a number of questions, saying that he would call back later. But then later, we were disconnected and I have decided to make public these questions and answers.

Question: Is it true that you and Solzhenitsyn, as George Marchais in France has stated, represent only a solitary group of separate dissidents cut off from the people?

Answer: In my opinion, Solzhenitsyn as well as myself, does not express the outlook of any group of dissidents. He expresses his own personal position, his understanding of the people's history and situation. He bases his book *Gulag Archipelago* on his personal experience, stories of witnesses, archival materials and he speaks on behalf of those who have never returned from the islands of this Archipelago. Do many people share his position? Who can answer that, in our country, where Solzhenitsyn's works are not published, where they withdraw from the libraries all those small pieces that have been published, where just for reading his book, persons are sentenced to imprisonment and where no sociological research has been done on the extent to which Solzhenitsyn's works are read in Samizdat. But what is more important is this. Is what he is writing about slander or truth? All those, with whom I have ever spoken about Solzhenitsyn, are convinced that he depicts truth.

Question: In you opinion, how would the Soviet people and the majority of the laborers react, if they had a chance to read Solzhenitsyn's book?

Answer: I am convinced, that the interest in this book on the part of all the reading population of the country would be great even if the attitude varied towards its content. The majority of the Soviet people at all levels of the population know about the crimes and horrors depicted in Solzhenitsyn's book. Some people drive away all thoughts about that. Others

are unable to condemn their own past activities, but there are also other people who will see in the book the fate of their fathers, the fate of two generations who disappeared and of whom it is known only that they were "not allowed to correspond." In any case, the moral importance of this book is enormous namely for the people of our country.

Question: You and Solzhenitsyn are accused by many of being enemies of socialism. Solzhenitsyn is even called fascist. Is it true?

Answer: The first part of your question is not serious, since nobody knows what is the socialism that is supposed to be. Solzhenitsyn and I, we both love the country in which we live. But we love it, not for the reason that the regime is called by one name or another. With unprecedented bravery and talent, Solzhenitsyn fulfills his duty as a writer appealing to our memory not in order to condemn anybody or to execute them, but in order that we may be remembered as human beings. Only that man can call him a fascist who does not want to remember what fascism really means.

Question: The crimes about which Solzhenitsyn writes — these are the crimes of the system or of one man?

Answer: I think that the deep rooted cause of these crimes does not lie in Stalin's personality. Beginning with first days of the revolution when Stalin was not yet in power, fanaticism, the preaching of class hatred, wickedness, the breaking of the law, had already begun to take their toll. And this was not accidental.

Question: What is Solzhenitsyn's health and moral state?

Answer: I think Solzhenitsyn's moral state is the state of a man who has fulfilled his duty and that always helps the health. Of course under our conditions, they may do with him, whatever they like. Only people here and in the West, only publicity, only wide and open support can defend him.

Student Problems in the 70's

A Quiet Which Is Not Quiescence

by Weston M. Jenks, Jr.

People outside the university often ask me what is happening with students now and their tone is usually a little apprehensive. They want to hear that all is "well" but they are afraid it isn't. Furthermore, most of those who ask are not themselves sure what "well" means.

At first glance there appears to be quiescence, a state of immobility, on the campus but a closer look reveals something quite different. What prevails is a condition of quiet not quiescence. Beneath the surface calm there is a riptide of action, a pattern of crosscurrents that are producing lots of tension, lots of turbulence.

Although human nature remains unchanged and intrinsically the young are as they have always been, the twentieth century voice of society is unique. To the young she declares, "Be what you want to be (if you can) and do what you want to do (if you dare) so long as you fulfill the expectation (success) and do not violate standards (the rules you were taught). Ignored is the awful fact that in an age of consensus there is little consensus on many critical matters. We mechanically mouth words like "success" and "standards" as though we were agreed on their meaning. We are not and our young people know it. Furthermore, the omniscient, apocalyptic Answer Man of memory is nowhere to be found. The result is a kind of quiet but, alas, not the quiet of tranquility.

Twenty-five years ago Boston College was a commuter college. Today, if you count those living in BC housing, plus those others living away from home though not in a college dormitory, it is a residential university with 75% of the students "in residence". When I came to BC as a student my home was in Connecticut and for all practical purposes I was a "foreign" student. I lived off campus in a home which

was not connected at all with the college; as far as the college was concerned I was another commuter. Those were the days when everyone took their books and *their problems* home with them each night.

Today Boston College has a larger student body (7,543), and faculty (523), has concentrated its schools on one campus, has increased the number of women, minority and foreign students, and serves these students at the university on a twenty-four hours, seven day week basis.

Last year 42 percent of all our undergraduate students sought counseling, i.e., made at least one appointment with a counseling psychologist from the staff of the four counseling units on campus. In addition, 15,961 others were tallied as "drop-ins" or students who consulted in the offices but did not do so under the aegis of an appointment.

Twenty-five years ago this did not happen because for the most part students returned to their home communities at day's end and, if there were "problems", off campus resources (non BC) were consulted. Hence the number of students at BC now seeking assistance does not signify a dramatic rise in the incidence of serious problems. More students seek counsel simply because they are accustomed to do so and expect to find professional resources available to them in a school setting.

When a student comes to a Counseling Office he (she) usually brings a situational crisis. Such a condition requires careful intervention accommodating solutions which the individual himself finally determines and carries out. Purely directive and/or authoritative procedures are generally inappropriate except in emergencies for they frustrate the "educative process" synonymous with counseling at its best. The objective of the counselor is to help the student to identify accurately what the problem is and to select the best means by which to resolve it satisfactorily.

"The canvas of many a student's life is marked with the colors of anger."

Our most recent statistics show that the four "reason" areas which bring most of our students to a Counseling Office are personal (32 percent), academic (21 percent), vocational (16 percent) and pre-graduate school guidance (10 percent). The "personal" sector includes such particular reasons as anxiety, depression, psychosis, maturation difficulties, drug related issues (including alcohol), sex and marriage problems, authority and peer relationship issues. In the "academic" area we encounter difficulties identified by the student as problems connected with study habits, course failure, course scheduling, academic program requirements and reading.

One drop of water does not make a flood. I hope that I avoid the mistake of projecting on the total student population problems which pertain only to a small segment. On the other hand it is permissible, I trust, to take note of certain facts and factors as observed and occasionally to entertain certain conclusions. What follows then is a description of some of the crosscurrents encountered these days by mental health professionals in universities, including Boston College.

A poet's intuitive perception might fathom the depths of

Weston M. Jenks, Jr. is the Director of University Counseling Services at Boston College. He has been a member of the faculty and staff since 1947 and originated the Counseling Service in 1957.

what is happening. Not a poet, the counselor must depend on what he can sense. Fortunately he is generally trusted enough to be shown the hidden feeling, the confused vision, the pain. Some of what the heart holds emerges in the garments of aggression, some is clearly transfixed, caught in a form of paralyzed motion, hard to penetrate. What the counselor finally sees, each day in the office, is the variegated faces of anxiety, anger and depression.

Anxiety is fear, in this instance arising out of disconnection. Students have no memory of, not to mention association with, what used to be called "tradition". Coincidentally they are beset by a nagging conviction that the future is not merely uncertain but, in fact, unmanageable. Powerful literary figures of our century, like Eliot, Orwell and Kafka, have compared our world to a wasteland, an animal farm, a prison, an asylum and a spaceship. They have deplored the separation of people and the splintering of truth. Young people today often have very little background with which to comprehend the awesome analogies these writers have developed. You don't feel you have lost something, when you cannot remember ever having possessed it. The individual does know, however, that he is having difficulty finding a point of reference, a dependable constant on which to take a bearing. Faced with a decision to take, or not to take, the temptation of a particular moment, e.g., drugs, sex,

peers; mediocre academic work in the face of considerable talent; confrontation, or the fear of it, with the fact of one's limitations; all these and more can make a student so conflicted that he may strike out without apparent provocation. Silent testimony of this is given by the occasional broken door, window or partition that no accident has caused or in the painful graphics found on toilet walls. The student seeks someone he can blame for his inability to cope or for the situation he is in. A few years ago he was most negative towards those who had perpetrated the Vietnam War and those he thought guilty of any repressive act. Today he is angry with himself and his peers for not knowing or being able to do the things necessary to correct the situation. He is furious with a society that seems incompetent and unworthy but more than that he vituperates those whom he thinks responsible for a world which he is afraid he may not have a chance to change.

It is not easy to deal with anger. Rage is hard to contain, hard to control, still harder to make productive. Lacking a model in whom he has confidence, the student searches, alone or with others who are in much the same predicament, for direction and relief. Does the answer lie with some variation of the "let it all hang out", existential approach or perhaps with something quite different, a form of intense personal meditation? He doesn't know and so he tries one or

"... We have yet to feel the full effect of the widening social, political and economic insecurity that is characteristic of the present."

a "rip-off escapade", he really is confused and often frightened.

In this predicament the student may recall what he has been taught, yet his conflict is compounded by the growing skepticism he has regarding the dictums of the several "authorities" from whom the "truth" has come. Over the years recently passed he has turned many times to his peers as more authentic and reliable than his elders. Today, however, even his peers are suspect. Too frequently they have turned out to be as unconnected and lacking in direction as he is. Hence it is that, without stability and immersed in a period of rapid economic, social and political change, the student is afraid he will not be able to locate himself in time and space soon enough to control his own life, to be the master of his personal future, not to mention the future of his nation and the world.

The behavior of older generations is not much help to him. They are clearly trapped in their own problems. Nevertheless the non reaction of some adults and the over reaction of others important in his life confuse and disturb him tremendously. Sometimes he misinterprets the parent who urges him to seek whatever goal he wishes (as though the parent really didn't discriminate or care) and he scorns the authority figure who insists on method and structure without explanation (as if there were really no cogent reason beyond the "virtue" of mere obedience). The student who is preoccupied with a search for personal insight generally does not understand where his elders are "coming from" and falls into painful struggles that may result in division and even separation from those he actually loves the most.

The canvas of many a student's life is marked with the colors of anger. Failure in relationships with family and

the other or both. Since neither is likely to be accepted by his elders the process is pursued at times in secret, much to the consternation of his parent world. Those of another and older generation simply do not know what the significance of all this may be for their son or daughter or for themselves and so, conflicted and confused, they condemn their children and blame themselves.

Still another current witnessed in this cross cut pattern of feeling and behavior affecting students is that of depression. Depression is a subtle thing frequently eddying in deep pools unseen by outsiders. We are talking here not of the ordinary "down", which anyone experiences from time to time, but of the paralyzing phenomenon which inhibits action and drives a person into himself for protracted periods. Students thus afflicted, and not having sought help, may be carried far from the purposeful motivation that might once have guided their course, fall into academic failure and eventually drift into the state of university and societal drop out.

Usually it is difficult, if not impossible, for a student in depression to identify the cause of his "malaise". He may rationalize that he wants to do something about his situation but he simply cannot find the energy, much less sustain it, that would be necessary to accomplish that purpose. At other times there may be no variation in a student's academic performance and yet the student is miserable and finds neither joy nor satisfaction in anything within or outside himself. Helping the student to confront whatever may be at issue, assuming the matter is psychological, is not easy and usually takes considerable time. With a student who is resistant the task is impossible.

If this discussion has led the reader to suppose that college students are a sick lot these days let me hasten to assure you

that they are generally a healthy group. Students are noticeably young and relatively immature and that's the way they have always been. Immaturity really becomes a problem when it is the condition of one who is twice their age. This is not to say that counselors don't deal with some serious psychological problems for we do. However, the incidence is low, less than three percent. I return to my original point. Now that 75 percent of our students are, for all practical purposes, in residence, we are more aware of their problems than we were when almost every student was a commuter.

Counselors find more students to be testing out new "life styles" (new to them, at least) than was true ten, not to mention twenty-five years ago. However, students make little outward show of this lest more attention be attracted than is desired. Forays into the drug culture are less dramatic than a few years ago, when students were less knowledgeable. The abuse of alcohol is a more persistent and serious issue than other instances of drug abuse although few students, particularly those most affected, will admit it, even to themselves. More important to students is their personal identification and exploration of sexuality. The practice and meaning of love is a matter of great concern. Marriage for undergraduates has leveled off or declined in recent years but not so "marital" problems. Student couples who try out "living together" are sure to experience exactly the same troubles which are evidenced universally in the early stages of marriage. The difference is that these students reject this particular definition of their situation. Sometimes this in itself obstructs the solution. Usually these arrangements are neither orgiastic nor hedonistic, all headlines to the contrary notwithstanding. Counselors observe that this "life style" does not lead inevitably to academic and/or personal destruction but that those who choose it as a panacea for problems complicate their predicament enormously.

"Marriage for undergraduates has leveled off or declined in recent years but not so "marital" problems."

There is little hard data to support the claims of some observers that students are studying more and are more definite about their career choices than in recent years. My own perception is that we have yet to feel the full affect of the widening social, political and economic insecurity that is characteristic of the present. In some ways I am reminded of the days when World War II engulfed our world and the elders of the day were really not prepared to answer the questions of the young. Students are certainly quieter and some are beginning to be aware of the confusion; a few are actually fearful. Class attendance has risen a little and the professions of medicine and law attract earlier attention of more students than used to be the case. Yet too many still sleep in whenever possible, miss classes often, do not take advantage of university and community resources, seek out a combination of courses that will produce high grades with a minimum of effort and persist in a love affair with a six pack.

Voluntary choice has replaced many a requirement at Boston College both in and out of the classroom. Responsibility lies with the student and few students would

have it otherwise. When it comes to the religious and philosophic dimensions of life, more of our students than most contemporary skeptics would suppose are thoughtfully looking for spiritual meaning and direction. The number of courses voluntarily selected by students in areas directly or indirectly related to theology and philosophy might surprise the cynic and the number of students who go to church would certainly puzzle the nihilists. It is a commonplace for counselors to perceive the essence of pain and suffering but what is more wonderful is to see the transcendence of personal struggle as one witnesses, may even assist, the ascension of a soul from dark to light, from chaos to order, from despair to faith.

"(Students) want to trust, and would, if honesty in relationships were not so rare a commodity."

All of these currents are a part of the experience of the counselor in a university today: the emotions of fear, anger and despair; the exploration of quixotic modes of living; uneven fumbling towards obscure academic and career goals and occasionally the evolution of a spiritual, i.e., religious, integration. This sampling presents a few of the powerful forces that affect the contemporary student and it is these that he presents to the counselor in his call for help.

Clearly the counseling psychologist must be prepared to intervene in crisis situations, to provide massive support to his client and to facilitate the cooperation of other resources when needed. Beyond this the counselor pursues an educative process as his client is accommodated in therapy to a discovery of his own strength and capacity to resolve his problems. Moreover, the role of the counselor extends still further to programs of prevention.

At Boston College this last function is embodied in extensive peer assistance programs, tutorial programs, peer advisement teams, and a sex education course. The counselor is a consultant and a coordinator for each of these; selected students actually administer all of the programs except the sex education course. The tutorial programs not only help students in danger of failing but also students who are concerned to do their best. The peer advisement teams are trained to give guidance to students seeking to prepare themselves for careers in law and medicine. Sex education is presented in a non-credit course offered on a voluntary basis to any BC student. Lectures are given by appropriate professionals and discussions are facilitated by trained student leaders. 340 peer assistants twice a year help freshman and transfer students as they begin their life at Boston College.

In the process of counseling we discover what is going on. We find that students, no less than their elders, can be self centered, selfish, materialistic and inordinately manipulative. Yet we find that most students care — a lot — and wish that life didn't hurt so much. They are less certain of standards than some of us were at their age but not without standards. They want to trust, and would, if honesty in relationships were not so rare a commodity. Students come because they want to learn and can and because they have the time.

Today more students come to see us. They come willingly because they are not ever summoned. Crisis is the heart of the matter and usually we can help.

F. Scott Fitzgerald: The 20's Revived

by Sharon McWey

Hollywood, in an attempt to resurrect some remnants of its own lost style and glamour, has rediscovered F. Scott Fitzgerald. Fitzgerald, who chronicled as well as created the romance and the glitter, the disillusion and irresponsibility of the Jazz Age, now seems, once again, the herald of a new mood.

Newsweek in its December 24 cover story on "The Arts in America" says in its section on "Films: Creative Chaos" that "the conventional wisdom in Hollywood these days is that the American public, troubled by Watergate, the energy crisis, crime and international tension goes to the movies to get away from it all." But the decision to make the film version of *The Great Gatsby* involves more than this. It is the culmination of a gradual trend. Movies like "Love Story" and "Ryan's Daughter" proved that even a certain kind of heavy-handed romanticism can work, and obviously nostalgia does work. *Gatsby* adds romance with glitter and tales of the stylish rich, together with an attempt to recapture the essential elements of an era. In addition to meeting the requirements of escape, romance, riches, and the past the story of Jay and Daisy does what the story of Jennifer and Oliver cannot do to nearly the same extent — set a new style, a style that advertising, fashion, and the media generally can capitalize on and document.

So Paramount has invested \$6.2 million for what has been called the movie with the most pre-release publicity since "Gone with the Wind." There have been two previous film versions of *The Great Gatsby*. Neither is very well known and neither has captured the style or mood of the novel. The first was a silent film version made in four weeks in 1926, a year after the book was published. The second version was made in 1948, miscasting Alan Ladd as Gatsby. It was a dismal product with unGatsby-like gangster effects, such as Ladd shooting out of the back of the getaway car, to satisfy the demands of the Alan Ladd following.

But the present version should be different. Much attention has been devoted to the on-location filming in Newport, RI, where the exteriors and the lavish party scenes were shot, and most of the extras are residents of Newport. In an attempt to get the right script for the movie Paramount has had the distinction of being refused by Gore Vidal, of refusing a script

by Truman Capote, and finally settling on one by the author of the screenplay for the *Godfather*, Francis Ford Coppola.

Robert Redford, fresh from the nostalgia of "The Way We Were," will be Gatsby. There has been much more fanfare about the casting of Daisy. Mia Farrow as Daisy may seem disappointing until you realize that Ali McGraw originally had the part. After Ali McGraw left, Candice Bergen, and unbelievably, Barbra Streisand, were seriously considered for the role. Vincent Canby in *The New York Times* of Sunday, November 23, paying homage to the movie disasters of 1973, gave Barbra Streisand "The Burt Lancaster Award" that goes to the actor or actress whose performance most completely depends upon hair styling. This award to be shared with Miss Streisand's hairdresser for "The Way We Were." If she had been in *Gatsby* she most certainly would have gotten the award again next year, together with the miscasting award of all time.

Perhaps the casting directors were temporarily misguided by Fitzgerald's description that Daisy's "voice is full of money." But if critics called Redford and Streisand reminiscent of the best of Tracy and Hepburn, they are quite capable of seeing the Fitzgerald couple in Redford and Farrow. By the end of the year there may be a special award for the best portrayal of the Fitzgerald couple. In addition to the movie, or more accurately because of the movie, there was a television special in which the Fitzgeralds themselves were portrayed, together with a dramatization of Fitzgerald's short story "The Last of the Belles." There is to be a movie version of *The Last Tycoon*, Fitzgerald's last, unfinished novel, possibly to be directed by Mike Nichols. There will also be a film biography of Zelda, as well as a film based on Zelda's novel *Save Me The Waltz*. This could be just a beginning.

There will not only be the productions themselves. The public relations director of *The Great Gatsby* will probably set another trend with the publication of his book on the making of *The Great Gatsby*. (The book on the making of *Gone With The Wind* was not published until thirty-five years after the production.) It will probably be necessary to wait a few months for this book, but in the meantime, there is a great deal of material available. Advertising, fashion, and the media are not just standing by watching this. In the past several months there has been not so much a Fitzgerald revival as a Fitzgerald deluge, an attempt to link Fitzgerald with anything that will sell.

Advertising is stressing the party idea. The general theme

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is best characterized by the advertisement that begins, "It was some party, whatever-the-product-was was there." It is accompanied by sleek silhouettes in the twenties style in languorous poses with luxurious accessories. Shirt Advertisements now ask, "Are you in the new elegance?"

Women's Wear Daily has been publishing articles on every facet of the movie for the past nine months — from the casting, to the settings, to a profile of the director, its influence on fashion and the general trends. The cover story of the magazine section of the *Sunday London Times* of October 13, featured *The Great Gatsby* with eight pages of photographs from the on location filming in Newport and an article on the production thus far. The November issue of *Mademoiselle* had three Fitzgerald-related articles as did the December issue of *Vogue*. The November anniversary issue of *Esquire* had articles by Fitzgerald as well as a memoir by the former editor of the magazine of Fitzgerald and Hemingway, in which Fitzgerald was seen personally and as a writer in flattering contrast to Hemingway. In the December issue of *Esquire* there was a previously unpublished movie script of Fitzgerald's that had never been used. *Saturday Review's* November 23 issue had a cover story on Fitzgerald. Even the *TV Guide* boasts a reminiscence.

The glossy fashion magazines indicate the kind of things that are to be marketed as a result of the Fitzgerald "revival." *Vogue* contains one of the most lavish spreads. Its major article is entitled the "The Gatsby File." It is a kind of montage with on-location shots of the movie interspersed with pictures from the magazines of the era as well as catch phrases from the period and some phrases from the book. The montage is introduced with "here is the movie view of

the 'twenties, the twenties view of itself — its razzle dazzle, its swank attitudes, its rowdydow argot, its spiffy look. Is everybody happy? Sheiks and Shebas, ain't we got fun." One of the last quotes is: "It was one long mah-ve-lous party and everyone was there for almost a decade. Then: CRASH."

The montage is accompanied by Fitzgerald's "Echoes of the Jazz Age: A View After the Crash" which Fitzgerald wrote in the thirties. In it he recalls his own sense of nostalgia for the past, his own summing up of the life he recorded, his own sense of past glory. This piece also appears in the November anniversary issue of *Esquire*. It was submitted to, but not published by *Esquire* in the thirties. It hasn't been published until now because it lacked the quality of the other pieces he had published in *Esquire*. But it seems to strike the right note now, as is apparent from its simultaneous publication in two magazines.

In the last paragraph of the article, Fitzgerald says, "Now once more the belt is tight and we summon the proper expression of horror as we look back at our wasted youth. Sometimes, though, there is a ghastly rumble among the drums, an asthmatic whisper in the trombones that swings me back into the early twenties when we drank wood alcohol and every day in every way grew better and there was a first shortening of the skirts and girls all looked alike in sweater dresses, and people you didn't want to know said, "Yes, we have no bananas," and it seemed only a question of a few years before the older people would step aside and let the world be run by those who saw things as they were — and it all seems so racy and romantic to us who were young then, because we will never quite feel so intensely about our surroundings any more."

This article sets the mood of nostalgia for the distant as well as the recent past, but nothing could set an appropriate mood for what the magazine attempts to do in a series of short profiles entitled, "The New Romantics." It is an attempt to capitalize on the mood set by the montage and the Fitzgerald piece, and then combine this with some fashionable stereotypes of the "new woman." The combination moves from the ludicrous to the absurd. We are told that "There was an uneasy moment a while ago when it seemed just possible that women might believe that to be feminine, beautiful, attractive could diminish them as people. That's behind us now, thanks be . . . The New Romantics on these ten pages," the magazine continues, "wear feathers as well as jeans, carry fans as well as books, and are not afraid that clear good minds might be lost behind allure." There is actually more, and it gets much worse. "Nothing could make a New Romantic swoon other than events, ideas, or objects so beautiful or so enlightening, or so astonishing that an aware man would swoon beside her. In looking Romantic she is not be-littled she is be-muched." How does Jacqueline Bisset, a New Romantic, express her bemuchedness without being diminished as a person, one may ask. Why she wears jeans with soft luxurious blouses. It seems that the "New Elegance" is one way to attempt to restore high fashion, at least to some extent, to its former status, even if it must be accompanied by jeans and swooning.

Mademoiselle approaches the question of glamour and the New Romantics in a somewhat different manner in an article entitled, "What's Glamorous? What Indeed!" The author mulls over the question of glamour a bit, and acknowledges that it seems to be in existence once again, but she doesn't

quite see how it fits into her life ("Are we all supposed to delight in dancing like foggy mauve mirages of Daisy in moonlight nights on Long Island Versailles verandas?") She laments the fact that she is not the Daisy Buchanan type and then proceeds to detail some of her own failures in her attempts at glamour. (From the article one can assume that the author isn't aware of the bemuching effects of jeans and luxurious blouses.) The reason she suggests for the revival of this mood is almost a contradiction of the reason suggested above. She says, "Perhaps we are all a little sick of that popular disease called 'Cosmic Doom.' There were the days when belonging to a movement was a means of survival and group identity. We all tried for doing our own thing in our rebellious uniform of jeans and gypsy flower finery, and ended up doing and looking like one another . . . So it's time out for a touch of class, a nod of nostalgia. There's nothing wrong with that kind of escape." And from the article on the glamorous new fashions, presumably instead of looking like one another everyone looks like Daisy Buchanan — which somehow ends up being the same thing.

The accompanying memoir in the magazine contradictorily, does not stress a touch of class or an nod of nostalgia. It is a dreary questionable memoir called "Twilight of a God: a brief beery encounter with F. Scott Fitzgerald." The encounter supposedly occurs in 1935, when the author of the article was a young aspiring writer. He accidentally meets Fitzgerald during one of the times when Fitzgerald had gone to pieces and is living in an unfashionable, seedy resort, in a room furnished primarily with beer cans because he is unable to afford the better stuff. This is a strange approach to nostalgia, glamour and romanticism.

At least one positive result of the new Fitzgerald deluge is that some interesting writing has come to light. During the thirties Fitzgerald was a mostly unsuccessful screen writer in Hollywood, and *Esquire* magazine presents one of his unfinished, because unacceptable, scripts, never published before. (It was never finished because the censor disliked the way the script made sin look as if it paid.) It concerns a rich and stylish couple in their thirties, and the disillusion and disorder that were created in their marriage through carelessness and almost by accident, with frequent flashbacks to the time when they were young and things were very different.

The *Saturday Review* in its cover story, presents the origins and history of the new television production on Fitzgerald. In the article Hollis Alpert says, "More and more we acknowledge Fitzgerald to be a major writer, and more and more he becomes a romantic, almost mythic symbol of the hectic twenties." The cover of the magazine presents a Herbert Hoover presidential poster in the background, and Richard Chamberlain as Fitzgerald in the foreground assuming the tortured sensitive expression he uses for artistic biographies. The cover reads, "A TV debut for F. Scott Fitzgerald." According to the *Saturday Review* in the race to "do" Fitzgerald, television will get there first.

After much of what has been garish and simply ugly in the public relations campaign to make Fitzgerald relevant, the television production of "The Last of the Belles" comes as something of a surprise. It is difficult to say at first whether it was the level of the production or whether the general level of the Fitzgerald deluge makes a presentation of any quality appear superior.



"The Last of the Belles" is a later story of Fitzgerald. But it provides a reworking and introduction to the main themes of *Gatsby* and it provides a portrait of the Fitzgerald heroine which is, as is emphasized here, a variation on the portrait of Zelda. The story defines the quality of Ailie, a girl from the provincial society of a small Southern town, as she dominates the soldiers who are stationed in the town during the war. The television production is a faithful adaptation of the story. Both capture with poignancy and tenderness the charm and sadness of the heroine. The story associates the romanticism of war with the unreality of the moment of youth, and mingles the loss of both. A sentence from Fitzgerald's story illustrates this effect in the television screen play. "A returned battalion of the National Guard paraded through the streets with open ranks for the dead, and then stepped down out of the romance forever and sold you things over the counters of local stores."

Susan Sarendon was Ailie. Her features had the mobility and languor and subtle complexity of expression that would seem to be beyond the capacity of Mia Farrow. She was the Southern belle as Fitzgerald defined her in the story: "There she was — the Southern type in all its purity. She had the adroitness sugarcoated with sweet, voluble simplicity, the suggested background of devoted fathers, brothers and admirers stretching back into the South's heroic age, the unfailing coolness acquired in endless struggles with the heat. There were notes in her voice that ordered slaves around, that withered up Yankee captains, and then soft, wheedling notes that mingled in unfamiliar loveliness with the night."

In assessing the authenticity of the many Fitzgerald heroines that will appear, it is important to note, that, as in

this passage the quality of her voice is one of the essential attributes. Fitzgerald stresses the texture and timbre of the heroine's voice in *Gatsby* also. Besides the famous line that Daisy's "voice is full of money," the narrator also says of Daisy, "I looked back at my cousin, who began to ask me questions in her low thrilling voice. It was the kind of voice that the ear follows up and down, as if each speech is an arrangement of notes that will never be played again." Her face was sad and lovely with bright things in it, bright eyes and a bright passionate mouth but there was an excitement in her voice that men who cared for her found difficult to forget: "a singing compulsion, a whispered 'Listen,' a promise that she had done gay exciting things just a while since and that there were gay exciting things hovering in the next hour." Either of the passages would be accurate descriptions of Ailie, Daisy, and of course, Zelda.

In the television production, the story itself was juxtaposed to the dramatization of Fitzgerald's own disintegrating life and marriage. It is significant that almost half of the two hour production was devoted to this. But because his life is so close to his work, it often becomes very difficult to separate the two. (It would be difficult to imagine this kind of treatment being appropriate even with someone like Hemingway whose life is closely associated with his work.) The sequence from his life precedes the story, and there is another short personal sequence at the end. There is a difficulty in doing this that it seems the production was not able to overcome. There is an attempt made to catalogue the relevant Fitzgerald facts. It's a dramatization of the kind of introduction that, say, Alistair Cooke would have made. At the beginning two women look at the couple and say, "Those are the Fitzgeralds. She's a Southern belle. They're the ones who have done such wild things." Fitzgerald, in a drunken slur, says to the waiter, "I wrote *The Great Gatsby*, and lists several reviewers and their remarks. The pertinent facts are here: wild life: brilliant author now ruined, disintegrating marriage.

Zelda, who "has turned quiet," stares blankly a lot. This is the period before her major breakdown. There is the "relevant" discussion, greatly influenced, it seems, by the recent biography *Zelda* by Nancy Milford. Much is made of Zelda's anger at being the source of his material. In between her efforts at ballet, she says such things as, "I have to have something of my own," "You give me back myself," "I am a doll who can never be whole again, you broke me all to pieces." At the end she attacks him through his writing, "No matter what you write it always turns out to be about us," and "if you write the story often enough, it will have a happy ending." Fitzgerald is given fewer lines to counter with because in the thirty year discussion of who destroyed whom, the balance has shifted to Zelda as victim. As a result he only defends himself with lines like, "I made you famous," and "You want to be me," or looks sadly at her in her present state, and a line from the story goes through his mind, "Ailie Calhoun was something that blew a little in my mind on warm nights when I remembered the magnolia flowers."

Perhaps the reasons for the contrived effect, in addition to the necessity for establishing the Fitzgerald Facts, were the performances of Richard Chamberlain and Blythe Danner as Scott and Zelda.

They were both accurately clothed, correct, attractive mannequins who got across the facts in a meticulously



reproduced setting. But the Fitzgeralds who, conversely, sometimes in early photographs resembled well-dressed mannequins, became very real, if tragic, people who both worked very hard at this point in their life, at handling the pain that resulted from, or even in, their destruction. If it is significant that almost half of the production was devoted to their personal life, it is equally significant that their personal disintegration was chosen to be dramatized. Saul Maloff suggested a reason for this side of the Fitzgerald preoccupation, in 1972, when he said, "One day there will be a huge 'definitive' biography of Faulkner, a rush of fragmentary memoirs and reminiscences, and there will be an end to it. The obligatory biography of Hemingway remains to be written from the materials assembled by Carlos Baker in a massive book, which was not so much completed as abandoned, as well as other materials he either had no access to or could not use effectively or failed to find a way to use at all. But of Fitzgerald there will be no end, for, we are helplessly mesmerized by his disintegration and failure. There is something sinister in our infatuation, which was his also, with failure. The line we love to roll on our tongues is the saddest one of all about 'the authority of failure.'"

The present emphasis on glitter and fashion, which stem primarily from the publicity campaign of the movie, are to an extent, the dominant preoccupation for now. But for the past few years, Fitzgerald has been brought to the popular attention by a superabundance of personal studies, reminiscences, and one biography in particular, that stress the other side — the disintegration and failure. A typical example is *Exiles From Paradise: Zelda And Scott*, by Sara Mayfield, a friend of Zelda's. It has been aptly said of

the book that it "views Scott through a martini glass darkly. The Portrait of the artist as the self-destructive young lush is as distorted and misleading as the earlier myth of Scott as the beleaguered genius who was driven to drink and destruction by the balmy Southern belle he never should have married."

Another favorite and much dwelt upon aspect of the Fitzgerald failure is the Hollywood interval, when in his thirties, Fitzgerald attempted to write for the movies, and failed for various reasons: because script writing did not demand the quality and subtlety of which he was capable; it was personally a very difficult period in his life; Fitzgerald usually found a way to fail. Aaron Latham's *Crazy Sundays: F. Scott Fitzgerald In Hollywood* presents a typical thesis of students of this period — the artist thrown to the hyenas.

But probably the most influential of the books published in recent years is the best selling biography *Zelda* by Nancy Milford, published in 1970. It does seem strange at first that there should be a biography of the wife of an American author. It seems even stranger that it should be a best-selling biography. Laura Shapiro, a Boston journalist, suggests that part of the popularity of *Zelda* may be a new interest in the lives of lost chaotic talented women. Possibly his portrayal of women is one aspect of renewed interest in Fitzgerald. Unlike most American writers, Fitzgerald presents in his writing a complex and complete portrait of a woman, and the original, of course, is more complex and tragic than any of the portraits. One reviewer said of *Zelda* that "This first biography of Zelda strips away the last remaining glitter from Scott and Zelda's storybook romance, leaving only their self-destruction."

It can be assumed that Fitzgerald is a myth whose time has come in the popular mind, when *Time* magazine of January 21, headlines a profile of the Chief of the Federal Energy Office, William Simon, with the words, "A Fitzgerald Hero in Washington." In an otherwise ostensibly flattering commentary the remark is made that Simon's old friends "see him as a Scott Fitzgerald hero who decided early what impression he wanted to make, and then carefully arranged his appearance and actions to produce exactly the desired effect." The further implications of the comparison to the Fitzgerald hero are not made explicit. But *Time* in this same issue rehearses the now quite familiar litany of disillusion, in its commentary on the world of Bob Dylan in the sixties "A higher reality was at hand, but like a burst of light in a dark room, it proved to be illusory. Poverty programs, free universities and Camelot gave way to Kent State, Cambodia and urban terrorism. The toll of death and deterioration set in: The Kennedys, King, Dak To, Khe Sanh, Watergate. The clenched fist replaced the V sign as idealists turned cynical." And the feeling at this disintegration might be similar to Fitzgerald's description of *Gatsby* he experienced the failure of life's illusion, "he must have felt that he had lost the old warm world, paid a high price for loving too long with a single dream. He must have looked up at an unfamiliar sky through frightening leaves and shivered as he found what a grotesque thing a rose is and how raw the sunlight was upon the scarcely created grass. A new world material without being real, where poor ghosts, breathing dreams like air, drifted fortuitously about."

Identification with Fitzgerald in this manner sets up on a national scale the components of the Fitzgerald myth, and

places the reader in much the same position as the narrator of *Gatsby* who says at the beginning of the novel that he "wanted the world to be in uniform and at a sort of moral attention forever," and then is forced to record the disaster that follows.

In this easy labelling there seems sometimes to be an avoidance of the real significance of the Fitzgerald myth. In the critical revival of Fitzgerald that has been recurrent since the early forties, a few years after his death, the seeming disparity in the aspects of the popular revival takes on a different kind of resonance that is the measure of complexity, not of contradiction, and approach something of his essential quality.

It has been said of Fitzgerald in the early part of his career, when compared with other writers of the day that, "He is almost the only one of them with any real light-hearted gaiety." With equal validity it was said that "It is impossible to think of another modern writer who could achieve quite the same casual eloquence which arises from this emanation of the failure of life's illusion."

Another paradox exists in his attitude toward wealth, the central symbol in his writing. What gave his writing its vitality was his "smoldering hatred" for the rich as well as "the wonderful freedom and beauty which the life of the rich had for him."

But from beginning to end what always remained constant in Fitzgerald's writing is his attempt to work out his definition of disaster. He himself said that even at the beginning of his career, "All the stories that came into my head had a touch of disaster in them — all the lovely young creatures in my novels went to ruin, the diamond mountains of my short stories blew up, my millionaires were as beautiful and damned as Thomas Hardy's peasants." One of the reasons that *The Great Gatsby* is Fitzgerald's best novel is, as one critic pointed out, "Until he wrote *The Great Gatsby* Fitzgerald's ability to evoke the nightmare terror of disaster was greater than his ability to motivate the disaster."

In the popular mind there are two Fitzgeralds — the Fitzgerald who wrote fiction, and the Fitzgerald whose life has been on display. There has been an attempt to merge the two so that there is no line of distinction, but as the television production exemplified, the merging of the two will always be contrived, and not really effective, because they are not the same thing.

Conversely, popular interest has taken two sides of Fitzgerald — the fascination with the rich, and the sense of disaster — and not only have they not merged to make the statement that Fitzgerald had intended, but the two sides have been turned into, on the one hand, the preoccupation with glitter and glamour, and on the other a fascination with the more sensational trappings of disintegration. The popular mind is not using the images of Fitzgerald to see what Fitzgerald is presenting by means of these images. There has been a tendency to use the first, preoccupation with glitter and glamour, to avoid the second, the realization of disaster, even in the form it presently takes. Perhaps the attempt to merge the two aspects of Fitzgerald has begun, but to this point, it seems that, at best, the popular imagination has reached the stage of Fitzgerald in his writings before *Gatsby* "when his ability to evoke the nightmare terror of disaster was greater than his ability to motivate the disaster."



Queue for coal, Autumn 1902.

A Winter of Cold, a Year of Shortages

by Thomas H. O'Connor

Although the newly discovered energy crisis — which includes within its parameters shortages of fuel and basic commodities — has come upon the United States with shocking suddenness, and has provoked occasional feelings of near panic in certain sections of the country, it may be somewhat reassuring to learn that the United States has confronted similar crises in the past and has coped successfully with the problems they generated.

The winter of 1973 is not the first time that the United States faced the prospect of having too little heat in the furnace. In the year 1902, the people of America faced the danger of a freezing winter without sufficient fuel supplies to heat schools, businesses, factories or homes. At that time, the major source of energy was coal, not oil. And the crisis came about not as the result of international disputes or depletion of resources, but as the result of a confrontation between labor and management.

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It all started when a labor organizer named John Mitchell and his United Mine Workers moved into the anthracite coal-fields of Pennsylvania in an attempt to improve the horrible working conditions of the miners. He demanded shorter hours, a twenty percent wage increase, a uniform method of weighing coal, and union recognition. He further announced that he would be willing to submit his union's demands to a special mediation committee made up of leading statesmen and prominent clergymen.

The mine owners, however, who had been pressured into granting a ten percent wage increase during the 1900 election campaign, were in no mood for any further concessions. They flatly refused either to negotiate with the miners or to submit the dispute to the type of arbitration Mitchell suggested. In fact, they would not even recognize the existence of any union organization or any union leader. "Anthracite mining is a business," declared the leading spokesman of the mine owners, George Baer, President of the Reading Railroad, "and not a religious, sentimental, or academic proposition."

In the face of management's refusal to negotiate, on May 12, 1902, nearly 150,000 miners walked off the job, and a

major coal strike was in progress. The owners decided to let the strike drag on until union funds had been depleted and the miners starved into submission. A classic statement of the prevailing "Gospel of Wealth" was written into the history books when Baer announced that the best interests of the workers would be protected not by labor agitators like Mitchell, but by "the Christian men to whom God in his infinite wisdom has given control of the property interests of the country."

At first the general public was relatively indifferent to the anthracite coal strike as it dragged through the summer and the early fall. But when the first signs of cool weather began to arrive, people soon found that either they could not find any coal at all, or else they had to pay exorbitant prices for what little coal was available. Panic set in. On the face of things, it appeared certain that the eastern cities would face a freezing winter if something was not done about the fuel crisis. Schools and business plants began to close down. Riots broke out in Passaic, New Jersey. Citizens of Rochester, New York, chopped down telegraph poles to use for firewood. There was spontaneous and almost unanimous agreement that this was a national crisis that called for action by the federal government.

It was at this point President Theodore Roosevelt stepped into the picture. Although he had been in office only little more than a year since William McKinley's assassination, and although he admitted he was acting without any specific legal or constitutional authority, the vigorous young President insisted that the interest of the American people demanded a "square deal" for all concerned. Early in October, 1902, he summoned the mine owners and John Mitchell to a special White House conference and appealed to them to end the strike for the nation's welfare. Mitchell responded that his union would be willing to abide by any decision made by a presidential commission, but the mine owners fiercely refused to have any dealings with union spokesmen — those "fomenters of anarchy." They stormed out of the conference, objecting to the fact (in Baer's words) that they had been forced to meet with a "criminal" (Mitchell) by the President of the United States.

At this point in the crisis it looked as if the strike would continue indefinitely, the nation would freeze, and the coal fields would erupt into bloody violence. But Roosevelt was not willing to sit idly by and let a bad situation become worse. Boiling over what he called the "arrogant stupidity" of the mine owners, he contacted the Governor of Pennsylvania and urged him to formally request Federal assistance. In such an event, Roosevelt let it be known that he was fully prepared to send in federal troops to dispossess the mine owners, operate the mines, and produce the coal the people needed. On October 13 he conferred with Major General J.M. Schofield, instructing him to act directly under the President as Commander-in-Chief, "paying no heed to any authority, judicial or otherwise, except mine." The General assured the President he would open the mines and run them, despite interference by owners, workers, the courts, or anyone else.

With the stage set for a form of strong executive action the nation had never witnessed before in peacetime, conservatives were appalled at the prospect of the government stepping into the field of private enterprise. TR's Secretary of War, Elihu Root, conferred quickly with

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The comic weekly *Life* ran a series called "The Teddysey" in 1907. In this episode Columbia steers T. R. safely past the monopolistic Sirens — Rockefeller, harpist J. P. Morgan and Carnegie, a Scotch-plaid mermaid.

Republican political leaders like Mark Hanna and with such business giants as J.P. Morgan in a frenzied effort to forestall government intervention. Morgan had already shown annoyance at the unreasonable attitude of the mine owners, and used his considerable influence to persuade them to accept the proposed presidential commission as a means of reconciling the differences. Although the owners were still adamant in their refusal to sit on any commission with a union representative, Roosevelt cleverly side-stepped this problem by listing the head of the Railway Conductors Union as an "eminent sociologist."

The coal strike was finally ended, the miners returned to work, and the commission began its deliberations. Ultimately the commission awarded the miners a nine-hour day, a ten percent wage increase, and a permanent board of conciliation. But the effect of the anthracite coal strike on the general public was far more important than the specific issues of the case itself. The direct involvement of President Theodore Roosevelt in the controversy was to have far-reaching effects upon the future relationship of government and business, and upon the role of the Chief Executive in those social and economic issues affecting the general welfare of the nation. It was the most dramatic, the most significant, and the most impartial intervention the President of the United States had yet taken in an American labor dispute. It added immeasurably to the stature and prestige of Roosevelt himself, and strengthened the public's growing conviction that they finally had a leader in the White House who was willing and able to cope successfully with the great industrial giants of the day in the interests of the American people as a whole.

Even earlier in the history of the Republic — during the early 1800's — the nation was confronted with the frightening realization that it could no longer get its needed manufactured goods from overseas. In effect this was another energy crisis, just as food shortages, paper shortages and shortages of other consumer goods are tied up with the present energy crisis.

For many years, American leaders had steadfastly opposed the development of a home-grown American system of manufacturing. They agreed with Thomas

Jefferson that "Those who labour in the earth are the chosen people of God," and they supported his claim that the distinctive nature of the American democratic system was based solidly upon its continued existence as a rural nation made up of simple yeoman farmers.

"Let our workshops remain in Europe," insisted Jefferson who had seen how in England the new industrial system had brought slums, disease, vice and crime in its wake. And the greater part of the nation was content to maintain a happy, rustic society without clanking factories, sooty chimneys, or crowded cities. "The loss by transportation of commodities across the Atlantic," they agreed, would be more than compensated "in happiness and permanence of government."

Despite Jefferson's determination to remain aloof from foreign involvements and industrial developments, the world was moving in a different direction. As Napoleonic France struggled with Great Britain for control of the Continent, the United States was caught in the middle. Since Americans were trading with both nations, ships headed for France were sunk by the British, while ships headed for England were sunk by the French. Seeking a solution short of war, Jefferson resorted to a complete embargo on all American shipping. This proved so disastrous to the commerce of his own nation that he reluctantly agreed to its repeal just before he went out of office in 1809.

When American ships took to the high seas once again in search of lost profits, the attacks started up again — only this time Great Britain was regarded as the sole villain. Not only was she sinking more ships and confiscating more cargoes, but she was forcing American sailors into service aboard British warships. Public demand for retaliation grew so powerful that in June, 1812, President Madison called upon Congress to recognize the existence of "a state of war."

One thing the War of 1812 did was to impress upon the American people the serious danger of not having their own independent system of manufacturing. Letting our workshops "remain in Europe" sounded wonderful as long as there was peace. Once the United States found itself at war with a major European nation, however, it was evident that it no longer had a ready source of those manufactured products needed to defend the nation and maintain the country's economy on an even keel. America had few factories of its own, and in the face of the overwhelming superiority of the Royal Navy it was not likely to be able to import manufactured goods from any part of the world.

Unable to obtain materials from abroad and incapable of producing them at home, America was faced with an "energy crisis" which had its worst effects felt in New England. With British men o' war patrolling the Atlantic, overseas commerce came to a halt. By the close of 1813 only five American ships had cleared for foreign ports from Boston Harbor which was clogged with nearly two hundred and fifty idle vessels of all shapes and sizes. So effective was the British blockade that in order to get its farm produce to markets in the South, sea-faring New Englanders were forced to resort to the ignominious expedient of horse-and-wagon.

Deprived of its main source of income, the Bay State had to depend upon whatever it had managed to save up during the course of the past few years in order to purchase raw materials and foodstuffs. Cash on hand dropped off

drastically during 1814, while rising national taxes cut so deeply into depleted local funds that the state government nearly went bankrupt. As far as Massachusetts was concerned, future prospects were dismal. Its coastline was under blockade, its commercial activity had ground to a halt, its ships were rotting at the docks, its specie was being rapidly depleted, and its whole economic structure was on the point of collapse. These were serious times.

But New England was not the only part of the country to suffer during this first real energy crisis. As time went on, the lack of trade and the absence of an independent American manufacturing system had their effects upon other parts of the nation as well. With no more manufactured goods coming into the country and with no American factories available to turn out what was needed, the interior sections of the country soon began to cry for manufactured commodities at any price. Woolens, homespun, cotton goods, pots and pans, hammers and nails, boxes and wagons, boots and muskets — all these things and hundreds of others were eagerly being sought by consumers in every part of the country.

Fortunately, the crisis did not become worse. First, because the war between the United States and Great Britain came to an end late in 1814 — although the news of the Treaty of Ghent did not become known on this side of the Atlantic until the following year. Bells clanged from churches and meetinghouses throughout the Bay State to greet the joyful news, and sailors hacked away at the ice-bound ships, ready to head for the ocean seas in search of new markets and new profits.

Second, even while the world was waiting for the news of peace, New England had shifted the basis of its economy from trade to manufacturing.

No good Yankee would ever let his capital resources lie idle. Since commercial enterprises were no longer paying dividends, he shrewdly moved his investments into manufacturing for which there was a growing national demand. There had already been a small amount of textile manufacturing going on in various parts of New England, and by 1808 there were estimated to be some 8,000 spindles in the region. By 1810, after two years of Jefferson's embargo, the figure jumped to eighty-seven mills and 80,000 spindles. With the outbreak of the War of 1812 and the strangulation of American shipping, cotton textile manufacturing became the leading industrial enterprise into which investors poured their time and their money.

With surplus capital being diverted from maritime investments and with the additional incentive of ready-made home markets literally begging for goods, Yankee ingenuity set to work to see that these demands were met. In 1812 a New York newspaper pointed with pride to the fact that President Madison himself was wearing a coat manufactured in Springfield, Massachusetts, and the following year the *Connecticut Herald* boasted that New England soon would be exporting more manufactured goods to the other states "than ever were exported in any one former season." At a time when the rest of the nation was insolvent, New England had tapped a new source of economic power and saw the number of its textile spindles pass the hundred thousand mark by the time the War of 1812 came to an end.

Many Americans, especially New Englanders, had looked forward to a new era of prosperity once the war was over,



The Ograbme (a palindrome of embargo), a species of snapping turtle created by cartoonist Alexander Anderson, effectively frustrates an American tobacco smuggler.

with new markets for their ships and new customers for their textile products. Unfortunately, however, this was not the case. Instead of opening their ports to Yankee ships, most European nations concentrated on rebuilding their own fleets and cultivating their own commerce. Neither did they welcome American industrial competition. Long denied access to world markets during the long Napoleonic wars, Great Britain now proceeded to dump large stockpiles of manufactured goods onto the American markets in such prodigious amounts, and at such ridiculously low prices, that infant American industry could hardly survive the impact.

Yankee shipowners and merchants struggled for their lives. Flooded with English goods whose cut-rate prices resulted in double the normal consumption, the New England textile industry faced ruin. Credit was strained to the breaking point, money was hoarded, and banks throughout the Commonwealth either closed their doors or sharply curtailed their loans. Thousands of New Englanders packed up and moved out of state, while thousands of others urgently petitioned the federal government for some form of assistance that would keep their factories open and help the region escape total bankruptcy.

It was at this point that New England received some unexpected but welcome support from other parts of the country which were not as much concerned about what happened to New England itself as about what would happen to the nation if America did not develop its own system of manufacturing. The war had been a frightening demonstration of how the national security was directly related to an independent industrial system, and few Americans wanted to go back to being completely dependent upon Europe for their manufactured goods.

Thomas Jefferson himself was quick to see the economic implications underlined by the War of 1812, and he added his voice to the growing appeal for assistance for those who could supply manufactured goods for the nation. Anyone who is opposed to domestic manufacturing, he wrote, "must be for reducing us, either to a dependence upon that foreign nation, or to be clothed in skins, and live like wild beasts in dens and caverns." "Experience has taught me," he admitted, "that manufactures are now as necessary to our

independence as to our comfort."

With such unqualified sentiments coming from his close friend and colleague, President James Madison had no reason to hesitate. In his Annual Message of December, 1815, he called upon Congress to set up whatever tariff barriers were necessary to make sure that American manufacturing enterprises would be "not only safe against occasional competitions from abroad, but a source of domestic wealth and even external commerce."

Certainly Madison's words fell on exceptionally fertile ground, for there were few Congresses more favorably disposed to a program of national protection than the Fourteenth Congress which convened in December, 1815. Control of Republican policy was, for the most part, in the hands of those high-flying "War Hawks" who had helped to bring about the war and who now felt responsible for seeing that the nation reaped all the benefits of victory. These men represented a national group who upheld the majesty of the Union and who championed a legislative program designed to benefit the nation as a whole.

No better evidence of the National mood of this Congress can be found than when leading Southerners dropped their traditional opposition to the tariff and voted to support native American industry — even though they knew that the South itself would be most likely to bear the heaviest burden of expense. It was William Lowndes of South Carolina, Chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, who introduced the new Tariff of 1816 into Congress. It was another Southerner, John C. Calhoun, also of South Carolina, who added his persuasive oratory to the support of the bill. Underlining the importance of domestic manufacturing to the continued security and welfare of the nation, he emphasized that the combination of agriculture, commerce, and manufacturing were *all* necessary and that each "cannot exist without the other."

Henry Clay of Kentucky, then Speaker of the House, brought in the voice of the West on the side of the distraught manufacturers. He, too, vigorously championed the cause of national protection, pointing out the all too obvious dangers facing any nation that lacked complete self-sufficiency during a period of crisis. And Representative Henry Baldwin of Pennsylvania urged his colleagues not to overly concern themselves with questions about who the tariff would help and who it would hurt. The issue had to be settled in terms of "national principles" — the necessity of making the United States capable of defending itself in time of war.

When the Tariff of 1816 was finally passed, then, it was not only a victory for those New Englanders who were struggling to keep their small factories alive in a violently hostile market, but it was also a moment of victory for a national spirit over sectional prejudices. Seeing no particular advantage to their own states or regions, Congressmen from other parts of the country showed a willingness to support a program of native industry that would make the whole country more secure and the national economy more independent. They had seen what happened when their country had to rely upon foreign nations for a major ingredient of its economic well-being, and they were determined to help support the development of a sufficient number of domestic industries to make the United States truly self-reliant.

News

Announcing the Reservoir Dorms

Late Friday afternoon, January 18, Boston College was notified by Senator Edward Brooke's office that the Boston Area Office of the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD) had approved the insuring of a \$6,000,000 mortgage loan and the payment of an annual \$240,000 debt service grant for the construction of the new Reservoir Dormitory.

The nine-story student dorm, to be built on land facing St. Thomas More Drive (opposite the Law School), was designed by architect Brian Massey of Design Alliance in Boston. There will be 200 two-bedroom apartments with four students living in each apartment. Each unit (over 900 sq. ft. of area) also includes a living room, dining room, bath and all-electric kitchen. Every floor but the first will also have a one-bedroom apartment, probably for resident assistants. Other features include electric heat, air conditioning and an intercom system connecting all apartments in the building.

The debt service grant was approved under the HUD College Housing Program. (This program, helping educational institutions provide adequate housing facilities for students and faculty, ended as of January 5, 1973. However, BC had made the initial move to get such a grant at the time of the construction of the Hillside Apartments.) The grant pays for all but three percent of the interest on the \$6,000,000 mortgage (up to \$240,000 per year).

Financing of the new Reservoir Dormitory (total cost, including furnishings, estimated to be \$6,726,500) is being arranged through the Massachusetts Health and Educational Facilities Authority (HEFA). This state authority provides assistance for nonprofit institutions for higher education and nonprofit hospitals in the construction, financing and refinancing of projects related to higher education and health care.

The public opening of bids for construction of the new dorm was held in Murray Conference Room, McElroy Commons on February 12. The choice



Artist's conception of the new Reservoir Dormitories.

of contractor will be made by the end of February; groundbreaking should follow in the spring. Student occupancy of the dorm is set for fall term 1975.

Questioned as to whether or not this new construction would add to BC's current debt, Executive Vice President Frank Campanella said, "BC has had a balanced budget for the past two years and we intend to continue that. So the dorm will be self supporting. The room fee should cover cost as well as maintenance."

The dorm will provide housing for students as the total enrollment at the college increases in accordance with the University's five-year plan. "However, the commuter-resident ratio should remain about the same (35 percent to 65 percent)," said Campanella. "There will probably be a few more resident students in '75-'76 than in the previous year, but not 800 more. Some students will have been in temporary housing."

According to Campanella the Reservoir Dormitory should end new dormitory construction at BC for a while. He cited the assessment of such factors as student attitudes toward living in dorms, the number of applications for admission, the effect of the new U Mass-Boston on the commuter pool and the number of transfers as necessary considerations before any new construction is planned.

Applications Down, But Still High

Admissions Director John Maguire has observed an eight percent drop in the number of applications for admission to Boston College, compared with the level of applications last January. But Maguire noted the fact that applications to other colleges and universities have dropped even more sharply.

"At a recent meeting with representatives from other private colleges in the Boston area" Maguire said, "many reported considerably greater drops in the number of applicants. One school reported this year's trend as the worst in 20 years."

At BC, however, the drop was at the bottom of the scale. In other words, people who would not have been admitted to the University in any case, because of low academic standing, simply did not apply, discouraged, perhaps, by the high admissions standards. "The quality overall seems better," Maguire said, "and we have actually gained in applications at the top of the scale."

Earlier this winter, the deadline for filing applications was extended from January 15 to March 1 due to the energy crisis and slowed mail service.

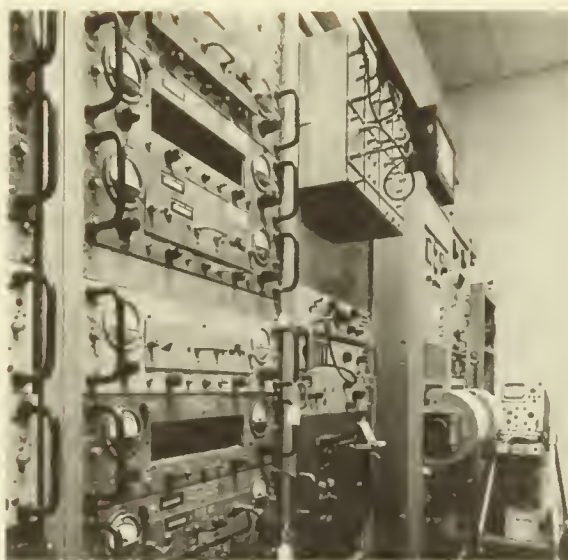
An Inner Eye to Seismic Phenomena

You will never see a star chart that was plotted at BC's Weston Observatory, for the simple reason that there are no large telescopes. Although there is some small astronomical equipment, which is used occasionally by BC Professor Edward Brooks for his astronomy classes, Weston itself is not and never has been an observer of space. This is a disappointment to some people, who hope to see a giant reflector telescope a la Mt. Palomar. But while other observatories watch the stars, Weston turns an inner eye to seismic phenomena, the eruption of volcanoes and the movement of continents.

The detection of earthquakes is the primary work at what once was called the Weston Seismological Observatory although magnetic field studies since the late 1950's have enhanced the concept of Weston as a geophysical observatory. Still, seismology has top billing. The readings taken at Weston and at its sister station in Berlin, New Hampshire, are sent each day to the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Association in Boulder, Colorado which compiles data from across the country to pinpoint the location and intensity of earthquakes.

"If there is such a thing as a Jesuit science," Weston director James W. Skehan, SJ reflected, "it is the science of seismology." Skehan sat in his research laboratory, dressed down in a turtleneck and a blue ski sweater. Across from his desk, taped to the wall was an oversized, patchwork map of the magnetic properties of New England rock formations. Skehan pointed out on the map the Clinton-Newbury fault zone, which he discovered and which lends credence to the theory that this portion of New England may once have been attached to what is now the coast of Africa.

Boston College's Weston Observatory, Skehan said, is one of 11 members of the Worldwide Network of seismological observatories. According to its acting director, Weston's seismological laboratory is "one of the best in the world." Skehan is not talking through his hat. Located almost dead center on the North American continental plate, on solid bedrock, the Observatory is in an ideal position to receive seismic



Recording instruments at BC's Weston Observatory.

transmissions. In addition to the Worldwide Network, in 1962 Weston developed a New England Network of stations. Several of these have, in the meantime, closed. The most important one still operating is in Berlin, New Hampshire and the Observatory records information from that station simultaneously with its own readings.

A proposal is now before the U.S. Geological Survey to fund a \$500,000 study of New England seismicity. If the proposal goes through, the three remaining stations of the New England Network, in Milo, East Machias and Caribou, Maine will be reopened and eight new stations will be opened in New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts.

The physical layout of the Observatory is as unusual as the site is fortuitous. "The instruments are housed so that they can be seen by the public," Skehan said. "Often an observatory's seismographs will not even be in the building and when they are, they are likely to be buried out of sight. But anyone can come in and look at our instruments. I think that makes the Observatory more interesting to the public."

The seismographs themselves are mounted on concrete piers which descend eight feet into solid bedrock. The foundation of the Observatory itself goes down only four feet. As a result, the instruments are completely undisturbed by what Linehan and the staff call "cultural noises" — sound either within the building or created by the motion of the building itself.

When the piers were constructed, as Linehan, who designed the Observatory, tells the story, 150 readings were taken

to determine precisely the measurements for true north, south, east and west. (The three components of the seismograph measure seismic transmissions along North-South, East-West and vertical lines.) Only when the piers were completed was the room which they inhabit constructed around them. The rest of the Observatory was then built around this room. "It's like a building within a building," Linehan remarked. In addition to their precise alignment, the seismographs are also protected from temperature variations. Strangely, the temperature is not controlled from within the Observatory. Rather, the room is completely insulated and retains a natural temperature all year round — the temperature relative to the ground beneath the instruments.

Across the hall from the seismographs is "Father Linehan's watch" as the staff calls it — a six-foot electronic clock tied in to a radio signal which broadcasts the time from the U.S. Bureau of Standards. The clock is adjusted to keep the correct time to within one thousandth of a second. The seismic instruments themselves "need readings only within one hundredth of a second for accuracy," Linehan said as he turned on the radio and demonstrated the clock's accuracy with obvious pride.

Next door are the instruments which record the activity observed by the seismographs. Sheets of white paper attached to steel drums revolve past a needle which tracks wavy, black lines on the paper's surface. These lines tell the story of the earth's internal movements to the trained eye.

Elsewhere on the grounds, a short distance behind the four main Observatory buildings, are the magnetism-free structures which record the day-to-day changes in the earth's magnetic field — magnetic flux for short. They are constructed entirely of aluminum and wood so that nothing can influence the area's magnetic field. Even the staff member's cars are prohibited from the vicinity.

One of the buildings, a large aluminum tower, houses instruments which can generate a zero magnetic field. In this environment, the magnetic properties of other instruments can be measured and taken into account when the instruments are calibrated.

Yes, it will be a disappointment to some people that there are no big

telescopes at Weston. And the very unassuming buildings may not have the glamour of a Mt. Palomar. But it takes only a few minutes of careful observation of your own to get caught up in the work of Weston Observatory and to conclude that maybe there is something to that inner eye after all.

How Far Human Experimentation?

The state's use of prisoners as guinea pigs in drug experiments is fast becoming a politically inflammable issue in Massachusetts. The questions involved received an animated hearing January 16 when Dr. Vernon Patch, Director of the Drug Treatment Program for the City of Boston, an advocate of such experimentation, confronted Mass. Senator Chester G. Atkins (D-Acton) an opponent of all such studies.

The face off between Dr. Patch and Senator Atkins proved to be one of the highlights of the all day conference on "Human Experimentation" sponsored by the Boston College-Tufts Joint Center for the Study of Law, Medicine and the Life Sciences. The conference featured an impressive group of doctors, lawyers and lawmakers, who spent the day asking hard questions about whether human experimentation is necessary at all. And, if it is, what safeguards are necessary to protect the rights of potential subjects. Among the panelists were Dr. Donald Chalkley, author of the National Institute of Health's new book of regulations on human experimentation and Boston City Councilman Joseph Tierney, who has taken a strong stand against Boston City Hospital's recent experiments with fetuses.

The Conference on Human Experimentation dealt with critical issues raised by two drug experiments now being proposed, one at the regional level, the other at the state level. At their meeting of February 7 and 8, Governor Francis Sargent and five other New England governors discussed whether to go ahead with a proposal to set up a regional prison for "special offenders" which will test the effectiveness of common tranquilizers in controlling "disruptive behavior." State Senator Atkins opposes the plan as an invasion of prisoners rights and recently called the proposal "the frosting on the cake of oppression." The study

seeks to test an alternative to the usual treatment of volatile and aggressive offenders which consists of "administrative segregation" or isolation. The proposed study raises the question of whether offenders would feel coerced into choosing experimental drug treatment over traditional confinement.

Three months ago, Senator Chester G. Atkins blasted another proposed study which has now been approved and funded, but yet to be implemented, by Dr. Vernon Patch. Dr. Patch, who is an associate professor of psychiatry at Harvard Medical School as well as Director of the Drug Treatment Program at Boston City Hospital, plans to do a 90 day "double blind" study of the three-year-old drug naltrexone, using 60 addicts paroled from Deer Island. With their "informed consent" he will put thirty addicts on naltrexone, a heroin blocking drug that is non-addictive and thirty other addicts on a similar looking non-drug "placebo."

Last November, Sen. Atkins attacked Dr. Patch's proposed study in a letter to Dr. William Goldman, the State Commissioner of Mental Health, saying "under no conditions should human experiments be done with subjects who are in the custody of the state, county or municipal corrections institutions. It seems very clear that in that setting, there cannot be uncoerced consent." Dr. Patch contends that the study includes an array of protections safeguarding the rights of addicts requiring their "informed consent." The study carefully stipulates that if any of the 60 addicts should want to quit the study at any time during the 90 days, they may, without fear of having their decision reported to their parole officers.

The proposed study has been screened by the Human Studies Review Committees of both Harvard Medical School and Boston City Hospital and has been revised to meet state regulations supervised by the Commissioner of Public Health. It has now been approved and will be given \$150,000 in funds by the Special Action Office for Drug Abuse Prevention which operates out of the White House Executive Branch.

Although it has yet to be implemented, the study has raised such opposition that State Representative Mel King (D-South End) is reported planning to introduce legislation to bar drug experiments on people under state custody. State Rep.

King has already successfully promoted a bill barring the use of behavior modification drugs in schools.

The Joint Center for the Study of Law, Medicine and the Life Sciences is a subsidiary of Boston College Law School and Tufts Medical School. Now headed by Garrick C. Cole, a 1973 graduate of Boston College Law School, the Joint Center sponsored conferences last year on the "Rights of the Mentally Retarded" and "Rights of Patients." The next conference, scheduled for the spring will be on "Medical Decisions for the Legally Incompetent."

The Dramatics Society Goes to Hartford

February marks the beginning of another new venture in theatre at Boston College. For the first time in about 10 years, the BC Dramatics Society will take a production on tour. Sponsored by the Alumni Association, the cast and crew of *The Glass Menagerie* will travel to Hartford, Conn. for a performance on February 19. The event is scheduled to begin at 7:30 pm at East Hartford High School.

The Dramatics Society as well as the Alumni Association are very, very excited about the tour. "We should be doing more for the community," said Dr. Paul Marcoux, director of the play. "We have been isolated in our program; the kids never have opportunities to perform to other audiences and to talk to alumni. It's great. We're very excited about it. We hope it will grow."

On the afternoon of the 19th, the BC cast, crew and director will hold a theatre seminar for high school students from East Hartford and Penny High Schools (Drama clubs). The students will visit a technical run-through and aid in setting the stage for the performance. Following the show a reception will be held backstage for all members of the audience.

Letters of invitation have been sent to all alumni and parents in the Hartford and Springfield area as well as all high schools and university drama clubs. Tickets, which are available at the door, are \$2.00 and \$1.25 for high school students.

The groundwork for this project and arrangements for the cast and crew to

stay in alumni homes in the Hartford area, were made by Pat Costello, BC alumni and member of the BC Alumni Club of Hartford. Also contributing were Tom Riddell, president of the club and Phillis LeBlanc, treasurer and secretary.

For the Boston College alumni this is a still further venture in bringing together alumni, parents and BC students.

Under the auspices of Boston College and Pine Manor Junior College, still one more theatre innovation has come to Boston.

It began last fall when playwrights Steven Lydenberg, Saul Zachary and Allen Sternfield (all living in the Boston area) joined together concerned and interested in seeing their plays as well as those of other playwrights done on stage — "a simple and basic test of their work which presently is rarely obtained."

They called the venture Playwright's Platform, "dedicated to the play and the playwright and designed to provide a service to actors, directors, playwrights and members of the community — to give these people the opportunity to work and develop promising plays with emphasis on the process of creation rather than production."

Playwright Platform brought the first of its series of short plays to BC on Feb. 2, and a night of plays is being scheduled for March. Further work at BC includes, hopefully, a night (weekly or monthly depending on interest) devoted to reading new scripts aloud. On February 20 there will be stage readings and possibly public performances of fully staged productions.

In Memoriam: Eli Goldston

Eli Goldston, 53, a member of the Board of Trustees of Boston College since December 1972, died suddenly of an apparent heart attack at his home in Cambridge on Tuesday, January 22.

Chairman and chief executive of Eastern Gas and Fuel Associates, Goldston was born in Akron, Ohio, on March 8, 1920. He came to Eastern Gas in 1961, rising through the executive ranks to the position of chief executive officer by 1963. He was named to his latest position in 1973.

With four earned degrees from Harvard (in arts, industrial administration,

business and law), he brought an interesting combination of business and academic understanding to BC's Board of Trustees. Eulogized as a humanist in both his public and private life, Goldston had often spoken of "enlightened capitalism." (His book, *The Quantification of Concern*, deals with ethics in business, finance and industry.)

His business and social activities were numerous. He served as director of several business firms and as a member of visiting committees at Harvard, MIT and Carnegie-Mellon University. Goldston received several honorary academic degrees, including an honorary doctorate from Boston College.

Other organizations with which he was affiliated in one way or another included the Boy Scouts of America, the Afro-American Center of Fine Arts, Museum of Fine Arts, Combined Jewish Philanthropies and the National Multiple Sclerosis Society. In 1970, he was campaign chairman of the United Fund.

"The loss that the entire community of Boston experienced with the decease of Mr. Goldston is especially poignant to all at Boston College," said President Monan. "His unique combination of managerial expertise, wisdom and extraordinary breadth of humane concerns were invaluable to the deliberations of our Board of Trustees. The excellence of his achievements in any one area of his many endeavors would have guaranteed his lasting greatness. The true measure of the man is that he attained excellence in every area worthy of humane dedication. We shall deeply miss him."

More from the Humanities Series

Peter Levi, SJ, poet and lecturer in Greek Literature at Oxford University, will read from his poems at Boston College on Tuesday, February 19th at 8 pm. The reading will be in McGuinn Auditorium under the sponsorship of the Humanities Series, and will be open to the public without charge. Fr. Levi, a graduate of Oxford, is the translator and editor of the Penguin Edition of the Greek author, Pausanias, and has also published five books of poems. Among his books of poetry are: "By the Gravel Ponds" and "Death Is a Pulpit." He has translated a number of poems by the

Russian poet Yevtushenko, and participated in several archaeological excavations in Greece and in Afghanistan.

Returning to Boston College on March 13, the distinguished ensemble Ars Antiqua de Paris will continue the Humanities Series' Spring season. This is a group which delighted audiences at BC last year with Renaissance and Baroque music played on the instruments of the same period (viola de gambas, lute, viheula, ragale, recorders, crumhorns, musettes, bass shawms, glockenspiel.)

Members of the group are Michael Sanvoisin, an eminent musicologist who is considered one of the best recorder players or fipple flutists in Europe; Guy Robert, a lutist, considered by many critics equal with the great English lutist, Julian Bream; Mireille and Jean Reculard, violists and cellists; and Joseph Sage, one of the first Frenchmen able to sing the range of the original counter tenor.

The concert, presented by Ars Antiqua de Paris, will begin at 8 pm in the Resident Students' Lounge, McElroy.

The following evening Sidney Callahan will return to Boston College. The nationally known syndicated columnist (1969-72) and author of numerous articles, essays, reviews and books will lecture on "The Once and Future Family," exploring the family as an institution, developments in family life and child rearing patterns and perspectives on American parenting, day care and the psychology of the family.

Ms. Callahan explores new options open to women in much of her work, researching at the same time the psychology of value — How does one make a value decision, or develop an aspiration for a good life. Based on her work on the role of women, sexuality and family life, she tries to integrate new findings in psychology with human values and the politics of behavior. She is now working on a book to delineate a psychology of ethics, or psychoethics.

On Thursday, March 21, Nicholas Hammond, classicist in Greek will appear in the Humanities Series. His evening, entitled, "The Theatre of Aeschylus" will be presented in McGuinn Auditorium. Nicholas Hammond is a Professor of Greek at Bristol University, U.K. He is currently working in the Institute for Research in Humanities at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

Sports

ODESSA, USSR (AP) Keith Francis of New Bedford, a Boston College freshman, scored his greatest track victory Saturday (July 28, 1973), winning the 800 meter run in an international junior track and field meet with Russia. Francis was timed in 1:50.8.

An American in Moscow

by Marty Reynolds

Keith Francis concluded his outdoor track season last year with this headline-grabbing performance versus Russia's premier junior runners. His rise to prominence in international track circles (Keith won two of his three races on the European tour), was as startling as his collegiate track debut.

In the Greater Boston Indoor Championships, in January 1973, Keith ran the fastest 1000 yards ever run by a collegian in the United States: 2 minutes, 8.1 seconds. Incredibly, Harvard's Bob Clayton, ran the course in exactly the same time, but snapped the tape first.

A loss, yes, but one which earned Keith national recognition. Head track coach Bill Gilligan (most recent inductee into BC's Varsity Hall of Fame), felt that "Keith's time in this race served notice that he was going to be a force to be reckoned with in the future."

On the basis of his Greater Boston's performance, Keith was invited to prestigious "garden meets" in New York and Philadelphia. Competing against the country's best runners, the inexperienced freshman finished second in one of the races.

"I wasn't really awed by the quality of the competition," the nineteen year old said, "but I was certainly aware of the kind of shape I would have to be in and how fast I would have to run. Overall the experience was fantastic."

Returning for the New England Championships, Keith captured the 1000 yard trophy with a time of 2:9.6. In the National Collegiate Athletic Association Finals in Detroit, Keith finished second to North Carolina Central's Tony Walder, with a time of 2:9.

Track, the loneliest of sports, attracts a rare breed of athlete, who practices and all too often competes in virtual obscurity. Competition, particularly competition at the national level demands toughness — a mental and physical toughness. If Keith Francis has a characteristic which allows him to deal with pressure, it is his maturity.

"Keith was not a typical college freshman nor is he a typical college sophomore," coach Meagher suggested. "Ours is not a coach-pupil relationship — it is a man-to-man relationship. He will not be bullied into anything which he doesn't firmly believe in. Sure I have to put my foot down sometimes in practice, but more often than not, he'll come back and admit that he sees my point of view."

Meagher, who works on a daily basis with the runners, said, "Keith is a power runner. He has a terrific working knowledge of a race. For instance, his timing is great: he knows just what to do in a race and when to do it."

Keith's first indoor season was all the more dazzling, considering the length of his track involvement. Until late in his high school career, it was basketball, not track which brought him attention.

Sports Editor of the New Bedford Standard Times, Don Harrington, remembered Keith "as an outstanding forward, at 6-3, 180 pounds. In March 1972, of his senior year, he was named to our All-Scholastic Team. That season, he averaged 17 points a game, grabbed 300 rebounds — and was really effective inside." He added, "I don't think he really concentrated on track until his junior year."

Unlike so many high school standouts,

Keith tried to keep his basketball ability in perspective. Keith explained "During my junior year, I was thinking in terms of college scholarships. I knew that our family resources were limited; I thought I could help myself more through track." Harrington agreed with Keith's thinking: "although he was a great scholastic forward, he might have been a little short for that position at the college level."

The individual benefitting from Keith's newly intensified concentration on track was new Bedford High's track coach Richard Ponte. He had seen Keith run cross country as an underclassman ("We knew he had the goods as a sophomore.")

"When I first saw Keith," Ponte said, "he wasn't really a smooth runner — he was a little gangly. I tried to work with him on controlled running, for short distances. He was the type of kid any coach would want to have: he had the ability and was willing to work."

During Keith's junior year, he ran behind New Bedford High's established half-miler, Steve King. As a senior however, Keith won the half-mile in all of his school's dual meets. He capped these wins with outstanding ones in the state and New England Championships.

In June of 1972, won the Class A half-mile with a time of 1:53.3. The following week, he won the New England Championship with an even more impressive time of 1:52.5. Both times shattered existing state schoolboy records, set ironically enough by Keith's New Bedford High predecessor Steve King.

"I just seemed to take off my senior year," Keith said. "I think it was a combination of some natural talent and some excellent coaching."

"Coach Ponte (who at 31, has been a physical education teacher at New Bedford High for ten years), helped me a lot technique-wise. He is the kind of guy who is interested in kids as individuals, not just as athletes. For example, he took an interest in our academic progress: he made sure that we were taking a well-balanced program."

Keith maintained his academic interests at BC. He speaks of his special education major enthusiastically. "I really enjoy kids. Every summer job I've had has been working with them. I've been involved in creating and developing recreational activities for neighboring parks and playgrounds.

In special ed you're working with a different type of child; I think it's the most natural type of work I could do. It's very satisfying. Right now, I'm thinking in terms of going to graduate school and then getting into special education as a career."

Hampered by flu throughout most of last year's outdoor season, Keith nevertheless managed to win the New England Championship's half-mile. Prior to that meet, he had practiced for only one week. The flu contributed to Keith's biggest disappointment of the outdoor season — being unable to compete in the NCAA finals.

"To qualify," Keith explained, "you have to run a standard time in your specialty, a time set by the NCAA. My best time, with which I had won the New Englands, was one-tenth of a second slower than the NCAA qualifying time. My coach appealed, basing his argument on my past performances and my illness. His appeal was rejected and I still don't really understand the reasoning behind that decision."

In early June, Keith's sterling performance in an American Athletic Union Invitational Meet qualified him for the AAU Junior Team's European tour. Keith said, "I was really psyched for the tour, because I viewed it as a vehicle to prove myself after the NCAA rejection."

The team consisting of 40 of this country's most promising track and field athletes left for meets in West Germany, Poland and the Soviet Union.

"On the tour," Keith said, "I really didn't feel that much added pressure. In any race which I compete in, I make a commitment to myself to do as well as I possibly can. This is an obligation I feel going into my race. A competitor in any athletic event, has, I think, to have a certain amount of self-pride — a certain self-determination. Yet personally, competition is not so much an ego thing, as it is something I just enjoy."

"In Europe, you hated to look at the competition in terms of nationality — an American versus a Russian — but you were nevertheless, aware of that undertone. Competing against the Russians was much more business-like, and I think both teams sensed this."

Last year, the visiting Russian team had defeated the American Junior AAU Team in Sacramento. Many of Keith's teammates had experienced that defeat.

"I think," he said, "we were a lot more

psyched for the Russians. We did not see the Russian team until the day of the meet. They worked out in a different area. For this type of competition this is really unusual. In the U.S., you arrive a couple of days early and have the opportunity to work out with the opposition."

At first, the Russian low-profile failed to faze the Americans. "But," Keith said, "as the day of the meet neared, we started asking: 'Where are these people? Are they strong? Are they going to show up?' I guess maybe they were trying to out-psyche us. When they did appear, their confidence was obvious — they were sure of victory."

In Keith's 800 meter victory over teammate Dale Scott, the margin of victory was slight. Both finished with the exact same time, 1:50.8 — but Keith hit the tape first, unlike the Greater Boston's 1000 yard photo-finish seven months earlier. Sergil Abramov of the U.S.S.R. was third with a time of 1:51.2.

The American men's team swept to a convincing 123-108 victory; the women's team was ever so slightly defeated 74-71. On the tour, the men won all of their meets; the women lost only in Russia. Keith's victory — he lost only to Scott in Poland — was a satisfying conclusion to the tour.

At the age of nineteen, Keith Francis refuses to set long range plans for himself, in track or in life. "I feel that it's much easier to prepare for meets, for instance, on a day-to-day basis. If I prepare well enough, things will fall into place. This is not to say that I am not aware of existing possibilities. I am aware that the Olympics are in 1976, which will be my senior year at BC. I'm aware that my training should be conducive to that time. Things could jell; things could come together very naturally."

"Personally," Keith said, "I couldn't seriously consider a pro track career. It would be just too hazardous. Would I have the stamina to practice year-round? Then there is the injury factor. No, I'm quite content to prime myself for a career in special education."

Keith relaxes from studies (he maintains close to a B average in the School of Arts and Sciences) and practices by listening to music. His track hero is Kenya's Olympic gold medalist miler Kip Keino: "I can relate to him as a black runner, I admire his determination "



BC's sophomore track sensation Keith Francis warms up for his daily two hour work-out at the Recreation Complex.

BC coach Gilligan contends, "before Keith is through, he can be the greatest runner this section has ever produced." Perhaps though, Keith's unflagging ties to his high school suggest more about him as a person than any record ever will.

"On two occasions, in the past year," New Bedford High Coach Ponte said, "Keith has brought college representatives back here to talk to our minority students about financial aid opportunities that are available to them. He has done this completely by himself. He wonders how these kids, without his God-given athletic ability are going to further their education."

Alumni Profile

The Country Nurse

by Maureen Baldwin

Nancy (Bradley) Chandler, RN is what nowadays is called a nurse practitioner. A member of the nursing profession for more than 15 years (she received her BS from Boston College in 1957 and her M.S. in Maternal Child Health Care from Boston University in 1964), Nancy is not employed by a hospital or a physician. She offers her services — childbirth classes for couples, home visits and consultations in maternity and child health care — to people for miles around the Lakes Region of New Hampshire.

Nancy is known well in Boston for her childbirth classes. She has been teaching them now for about nine years.. She has provided in-service education programs for Boston area nurses and at the Boston Hospital for Women she gave childbirth classes to labor and delivery nurses. Nancy has also developed classes in group dynamics and father participation in childbirth.

Before setting out for New Hampshire with a private nursing practice, Nancy touched base in hospitals throughout New England and the Northeast. She has worked as a staff nurse at Boston City Hospital, Bellevue Hospital in New York City, Peter Bent Brigham in Boston and Bath Memorial Hospital in Bath, Maine.

As a nursing instructor, she taught Maternity Nursing at the Mt. Auburn Hospital School of Nursing in Cambridge and later was an Assistant Professor of Nursing at St. Anselm's College, Manchester, New Hampshire, working with students at the Lakes Region Hospital, Laconia, N.H. Nancy picked up a year of administrative experience as Director of the Lawrence General Hospital of Nursing, Lawrence, Mass. She has been a member of (and at one time an instructor in) the Boston Association for Childbirth Education.



About a year ago, Nancy and her family moved to Northfield, New Hampshire, a tiny town in the Lakes Region (pop. 2000). She and her husband Charles and their four children, Michael 14, Sean 13, Mara 12 and Zachary 13 months, all live in a little house on W.B. Hill Road.

We sat in her small kitchen around a pot-bellied stove. When her son Zachary had been fed and was sleeping in the next room, Nancy Chandler began to talk quietly yet intensely about her work, her life and her experiences with death.

"Being a nurse practitioner means different things to different people," she began. "To me it means being able to use my special nursing skills *fully*; to define my own role; to find new and different ways of functioning. It also means that I am making my own living independently in a practice. I charge \$10 for a home visit, \$30 a couple for the childbirth classes. I must admit that I'm not really making much of a living yet," she laughed, "though I've only been at it a year. These things take lots of time and patience."

It was an experience at Mt. Auburn Hospital's School of Nursing that, as she put it, "got me thinking about nursing in a different way.

"At first the doctor I worked with (who was Chief of the department) gave me a very bad time. But as he began to see what I could do in the labor room and with various patients, he began to carry my phone number in his pocket, referring people to me if they had any questions or problems. The point is, that he began to treat me as a colleague, not as a nurse who worked for him, but as somebody who had something different to give patients than what he could give. My confidence increased and for the first time I realize that I *did* have



something different to give to people."

One day soon after she arrived in Northfield, N.H. an expectant couple came to the Lakes Region Hospital to look around, to decide whether or not they wanted to have their baby there. The husband asked if he could be with his wife in the delivery room. And, as Nancy told the story, "the nurse said quietly, 'I'm sorry, it's not allowed.' 'Well, forget it,' said the couple, 'we'll go elsewhere to have our baby.' And Sarah, the head nurse, said quickly, 'Oh, no, don't go yet. (She had been working for some time with a young doctor who had been fighting to get husbands into the delivery room). The two of them lit into the doctors — pushed them right into a corner. And I happened to be there when they were screaming at one another in the middle of the maternity unit. Finally, the chief of doctors yelled — 'All right' All right! You win! He can come into the delivery room, but he and his wife will have to go to a class first! And that was the end of it. He walked out.

"So, I'm sitting there. Sarah looks at the doctor says, 'well, we got this far, what next? Who do we get to teach a class?'

"And I squeaked, 'me'."

A week later Nancy started classes in one room of the hospital — two nights a week. The doctors, at first reluctant became enthusiastic. "Although they don't send people unless they ask about the classes, that will come," Nancy said. "Most people now come by recommendation from a doctor; many just by word of mouth."

Nancy has found that few nurses she has talked to from her part of the country have any concept of what she wants to do. "They really don't understand what a nurse practitioner is," she



explained. "They say, 'gee, if you do really well, and your classes are really growing, maybe you can get a doctor to hire you to teach classes for him. And I go AHHHHHH!!! That's exactly what I want to get away from. But for many people it's hard to separate the nurse from the physician and the hospital setting."

"One of the problems I've run into (and I think it's a common one for nurses in general) is asking for money. Why? I think it's because that means (to society) that you're not *dedicated*; you're supposed to be *dedicated*; you're supposed to just *feed off* helping other people, which is nice. It does give you a lot of satisfaction, but it doesn't put bread on your table."

"When I was first giving the classes," she continued, "I could be in the fifth night of classes and realize that no one had paid me. Then I'd realize that I had forgotten to tell them that it cost anything. And ooooo then I'd *suffer* trying to get the words out. I used to apologize to people and then blurt out it costs \$30 but if you can't afford it it's all right!!! So then no one could afford it. But now I just say it costs \$30 and if it's a problem for someone we work it out. I once had a couple who could only afford \$10 and I agreed to this. The young woman came hesitantly up to me a week later and asked, 'do you like vegetables?' Well, from that time on until the end of the summer they brought all kinds of wonderful vegetables. They more than paid for the classes in vegetables!"

Nancy is becoming more and more known in the area not just as a teacher of childbirth classes, but for the way in which she teaches them. She uses standard Lamaze techniques for natural childbirth, varying the techniques to suit

her style and class. She doesn't pretend in her classes that labor is easy. "It's hard work. I talk about how giving birth is one moment and after that there is a coming down. That you shouldn't base you're whole life on it. I try to get people to realize the unpleasant aspects of child-rearing as well as the exciting, beautiful ones. How some days they will resent the child's very existence. I try to help them leave room for themselves, for their own lives without feeling guilty about it. I also try to prepare them for the possibility that something may happen in childbirth that is totally out of their control."

Nancy is no longer the 'angry young woman' she was at one time in her life. "I identify with the women's liberation movement and everything, but I don't get excited about it anymore. I get excited about what I'm doing."

"I do get angry with certain things — with hospitals, the way they make you feel. They make you feel that you're a prisoner, taking all your clothes away, your belongings. They strip you of your background, of your position, of your personality. People don't realize they have rights. You have rights!"

By now she was sitting on the edge of her chair. "I'm also angry with the medical profession — not so much individual doctors, but the whole medical set up. I think we're really moving away from the art in medicine, an art that has to do with relating to people. Medicine *used* to be relating to people. In fact, before they had all the medicines, the machines, the surgical skills doctors now have, probably the main ingredient was the relationship between a doctor and a patient. Doctors today are always talking about the doctor/patient relationship, but for many people who are seeking a doctor's services, they don't *feel* any relationship. They feel there is no one they can trust. They feel pushed aside — the doctor doesn't have time for them."

It was in a small rural hospital in Maine that Nancy discovered she wanted to work in maternity nursing. As a student nurse she couldn't tolerate the idea. In fact, it frightened her. She felt there was very little she could do to help a woman screaming in labor. But after her first child and working in this hospital she discovered that not only could she tolerate it, for she loved it! It was also in this small rural hospital that she had her first experience with a patient facing death.

"I worked there as a float — I went where I was needed. One time it was to sit at the bedside of someone who was dying. 'He's going out', they said (that's the expression they used), asking me to go in and sit with him. That was the first time in all my years of nursing that I had actually sat with a person while he died. As a student nurse you're too busy and in most hospitals you are, too. I didn't know what to do, what to take with me. There were no medicines to give. They gave me a stethoscope, but I didn't know what for (I guess it was to check for sure that he was dead). So I just sat there the whole night with him. I thought about death; what it must feel like. Just sitting there and waiting for his breaths to stop seemed so weird to me because nursing up to this point had always been *action, action, action* and there I was with nothing to do but sit with this guy and wait for each breath. And then he stopped breathing for about three or four minutes and I thought, 'he's gone!' And just as I got the stethoscope up to his chest he heaved and I screamed and then he started up again. The sun was coming up when he died . . ."

"And I'll never, ever forget this woman," she continued. "A woman in her mid-fifties. I can still picture her — a big heavy woman who couldn't breathe. She had been in the hospital for a long time, but there were no records on her. I finally found out it was lung cancer."

"I went in and sat right on the bed beside her (and nurses are taught never to sit on beds because they carry germs — now I always sit on beds). She was fully conscious. Wide awake. And terrified! 'I think I'm going to die aren't I?' she asked. And I said, 'Yeah, I think you are.' I didn't know what else to say. She wanted her daughter and her daughter wouldn't come and I felt so badly because of that. So finally I just took her in my arms and she was so huge and yet like a baby — so frightened. I rocked her and rocked her and then she just went. She just suffocated right there in my arms . . ."

Slowly Nancy Chandler is working her way into the community, trying to interest people in in-service education for nurses, a continuing adult education program at the University of New Hampshire, sex education in schools. She has plans for at least three articles in the near future. She looks forward to the day when she can offer her services to a health team. "That would be beautiful."

Alumni Notes

1915

The class was saddened by the death of Msgr. John J. Allston, our classmate. He died December 12 in Quincy City Hospital after a short illness. Since retirement three years ago, he had lived with his sister, Mrs. Mildred Hussey, on Gallivan Boulevard in Dorchester. His last assignment was as pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Quincy where he served 23 years. . . . Sub Turri, 1915, describes him as "one of our most popular students dependable at all times and energetic in all college activities". This comment proved to be prophetic. The qualities listed have followed him through 55 years of the priesthood. . . . The word from George Casey, of Hollywood, Los Angeles, California: "I am happy in keeping touch with our 1915 group. My best wishes to all for a healthful and prosperous year. How I wish I could have been with you at your recent class gathering" . . . Class correspondent is Philip J. Bond, 18 Houston Street, W. Roxbury, MA 02132.

1916

Frederick J. Gillis, Ph.D., BC '16, superintendent emeritus, Boston Public Schools, and his wife, Ellen, celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary on August 20, 1973 with a family reunion at their home in West Roxbury. Thirty grandchildren and their parents helped the celebration . . . Class correspondent is James L. O'Brien, 41 Pond Circle, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130.

1920

Received an interesting letter from Ray Kiley, now a resident of Treasure Island,

Florida. Ray planned to be in Hawaii over Christmas and New Year's. However, two of his grandchildren wanted him to be present in Melrose, Mass. when they received their First Holy Communion. Mr. and Mrs. Kiley enjoy swimming all the year. The natives of Treasure Island think that something else is balmy besides the weather. Tell these citizens of Florida, Ray to visit the famous L Street in January or February. However, women must be excluded because the official bathing suit is modeled after that work by the Aborigines or Bushmen of Australia . . . Condolences of the class are sent to Fred Donaher whose wife passed away recently . . . If you should visit Ft. Lauderdale this winter and would like to dine at a good restaurant, get in touch with Leo Aicardi. He is listed in the phone book . . . Mr. and Mrs. Neil O'Connor wrote to John McMorro. Dr. Neil is now located at three Sepentine — Pinelanos — Capetown S. Africa. But his new home is in Somerset West. The rest of the address will be given in his next letter. Neil and his wife are contemplating taking a world cruise of 117 days. The ship stops at Capetown but does not come to a U.S. port. The travelling Doctor wishes to be remembered to all the forty thieves . . . Jeff Conway must be snowbound in Claremont, NH . . . In the last two issues of *Bridge*, notes of our class were missing. Spent the summer in two hospitals, Malden Hospital and Pratt Diagnostic in Boston. Class correspondent is Bob Pyne, 29 Presley St., Malden, MA 02148.

1922

News from Al Chapman of St. Thomas, Virgin Islands is that he is in Coral Gables, Florida, for the winter . . . Among our recent clergy retirees are Monsignor William Long of Andover, Leonard McMahon of Chelsea, and Cornelius Sherlock of Lynn, and Rev. John Connors of Weymouth. May they be happy! . . . The class of 1918 BCHS had a 55th anniversary dinner at Hotel Lenox in November. Several '22 men were present . . . Visited Bunny Farrell at the Newton Convalescent Home twice recently. He really appreciates visits and cards . . . John Hayes, too, is ill and would welcome a card or a visit . . . George Kearns, whose sons and daughters are BC educated or BC

married, is enjoying a wonderful retirement. He recently had a great visit with Msgr. James Doyle . . . George Keefe is a great BC football fan and never misses a game; neither does Arthur Mullin and Msgr. Doyle . . . Sympathy is extended to Ralph Shea and Walter Markham whose wives have passed away since *Bridge* last went to press . . . Class correspondent is Nathaniel J. Hasenfus, 15 Kirk St., West Roxbury, MA 02132.

1924

Keep focussed on our Fiftieth next May. John Brown and Alice retired have Patricia, Asst. Editor of Allyn & Bacon, and John III, teacher's aide at Met State Hospital, living with them in Stoneham . . . Frank Galligan, retired from IRS and living in Quincy, has returned to the practice of law . . . another retiree, Frank Kilcoyne, says he is having unscheduled fun, but still serves as Chairman of the Trustees of St. Francis College, Brooklyn, while Eleanor is completing a two-year term as President of their Parish Council and CCD Principal. Son, Fr. Francis P. is Dean of Students in the Major Seminary, Brooklyn Diocese . . . Connie Murphy, widowed, living in Boston with daughter Virginia, a social worker and son, Paul, a surgeon, reports that son Robert heads Tri-State Regional Medical Program, son Fr. William is at Gregorian Inst. Rome for Doctorate and daughter Connie, is Sr. Paul, SND . . . Walter Conway widowed, lets son Peter carry on Salem RE business while he meanders . . . Gene Campbell, "old-faithful" at all meetings, retired to Newton . . . Frank Littleton, living in Wellesley, writes only of Mary, Senior at Skidmore College, Saratoga, elected to Periclean Honor Society as a Junior, who represented Skidmore in Nat'l Collegiate Golf Championships last June, and of Steven, a Sophomore at U. Mass, who played on All Star Prep Hockey Team which beat Russia, Czechoslovakia, Sweden and 2 out of 3 from Switzerland. He is out of hockey, but made Sudbury All Star Baseball team. If Brooklyn were still in the Nat'l League he'd be with them . . . Like father like son! . . . Pray for Ralph Smith, Jim Kelly, Jim Ward, Jim Doherty, and all others unreported . . . Class correspondent is Joseph L. Tribble, 110 Bay Ridge Lane, Duxbury, MA 02332.

1926

The BC Club of Cape Cod, newly formed, is moving right along. Two fine dinners, the most recent in December, a successful bus trip to the Pitt game, and 115 paid members, are healthy signs. Larry "Tim" McCarthy, married, is now living in Centerville and was at the Wychmere Harbor Club dinner of the BC Club among our other Cape BC men . . . Sub Turri editor, T. Everett McPeake, S.J. visited Ed Luddy in North Adams where Ed lives since retirement from the State College there. "T. Everett", still at Fairfield Univ., travelled through the Rockies last summer. Ed's son, young Ed, BC '63, is one the English faculty at Salem State College . . . Fr. Tom Quirk, erstwhile retiree from the Maryknoll missions in China, and living for a time in New York State, has decided that inactivity is not for him. He has returned to the Orient, to Tawain, to a Catholic Mission there. What an example of true dedication; long life and good health to him . . . Dr. Art Gorman reports that New Jersey Superior Court Justice, Bill Consodine is investigating our Cape Cod section for a retirement home. We're getting quite a Colony here; we hope he joins us. And he's a golfer, too, which is great . . . Took advantage of the Alumni bus trip from BC to the Cross game; a fine trip, 6 busses full, a fine lunch with free beer, and a really fine football game. . . . Frank Colbert represented 1926 at the Gridiron Club's Bulger Lowe Dinner, at which Mike Esposito was given the award as the outstanding football player in New England. He's really a great back and it was a good football team this fall . . . So you want more news? Then drop me a line, or better still, visit . . . Class correspondent is Bill Cunningham, 2 Captain Percival Rd., So. Yarmouth, MA 02664.

1927

Ye correspondent doth find notes scarce and mostly of deaths and retirements. We note with sorrow the recent deaths of classmate, Joseph A. MacDonald, formerly of Taunton and lately of New York; ex-classmate of Rev. Paul G. Donehue, retired pastor of St. Agnes Church, Middleton; and of the daughter of Joe McKenney, Mrs. Mary A. Hopkins of Worcester. We commend these dear friends to your prayers . . . Rev. James F. Normille has retired as pastor of St.

Polycarp's Parish, Somerville . . . Rev. John E. Connor has retired as pastor of St. Clare's Parish, Braintree . . . Rev. Daniel Linehan, S.J., was the featured speaker at the November meeting of the Catholic Alumni Society of Boston . . . Fr. Dan was the one to identify on Gary Moore's TO TELL THE TRUTH PROGRAM appearing on Channel 10 on December 13. Only Peggy Cass and Nipsy Russell selected Fr. Dan as the Antarctic priest-explorer scientist . . . Ye scribe's latest divertissement was a stay at Milton Hospital for tests and stomach surgery. Happily home again for rest, recuperation, and meditation . . . Class correspondent is John J. Buckley, 103 Williams Ave., Hyde Park, MA 02136.

1928

Fr. Bill Casey, S.J., who was in Boston all summer for rest and medical attention, is now back in his hillside parish in rural Lebanon . . . William J. Green, always a loyal, faithful member of our Class, died recently. Bill will be fondly remembered by all of us and especially by his loving wife, Catherine, and his wonderful family of four sons and seven daughters . . . Tony Russo, a longtime Vermonter, came down from the hills to attend the December meeting of the Gridiron at which Mike Esposito was honored as the New England football player of the year. Tony was warmly greeted by Jim Duffy, John Kelleher, Mike Drummey and your correspondent. Jack Doherty, a real hockey buff, and, of course, "Snooks" Kelley are at every home game played by the hockey team . . . Ray Connolly, a football season ticket holder, accompanied the team to Morgantown, West Virginia . . . William (DOC) Nolan, famous for his tennis ability, is now a past master of the art of playing billiards . . . Ken Minihan and his wife, Peg are spending the winter at their retirement home in Ft. Lauderdale, FLA. If precedent prevails, there will be a mini-reunion of the class held there during the winter season . . . John McDevitt, the Supreme Knight of the Knights of Columbus, recently gave an eloquent address in New York during which he gave the layman's view of the recent changes that have been incorporated into religious practices . . . Class correspondent is Maurice J. Downey, 15 Dell Avenue, Hyde Park, MA 02136.

1929

Father Jim Coyne has retired after 37 years in Salt Lake City diocese to Banning, CA and hopes to be with us next year . . . J. Lloyd Carnegie just back from salmon fishing in Ireland . . . Ed Keefe, 44 years in education has retired as Supt. of Schools, Nashua, NH and has been travelling in Europe . . . Bill and Ernestine LaFay have returned safely from Moscow. Bill as you know is Venezuela Consul in Boston . . . Father Leo Shea is teaching a course in Third World at BC . . . John and Marion Mahoney send greetings from Montpelier, VT where John is attorney for Small Business Administration . . . Father Frank Harkins of St. Anthony's Parish, Woburn . . . Class correspondent is Leo Shea, Lombard Lane, Sudbury, MA 01776.

1930

As we approach our 45th anniversary year, we ask for payment of class dues. Please forward your check for \$5 to Arthur E. Lohan, class treasurer at 87 Charlemon St., Newton Highlands, MA . . . We regret to report the death of Paul A. Mahony in New York City on Dec. 5 after a long illness. The sincere sympathy of his classmates is extended to Paul's wife Grace, daughter Sheila and sons Paul and Robert. Paul was student manager of the Boston College Football Team in 1929. He served a term as Director of the BC Alumni Assn. At the time of his death he was sales manager of Perkins Goodwin, paper merchants in New York City . . . Last July, Mr. and Mrs. John Dwyer and Mr. and Mrs. John Haverty enjoyed the Italian Historical Society of Mass. tour of Italy, organized by Margaret Haverty. After the tour, they joined the white train pilgrimage to Lourdes led by John Cardinal Wright. Upon return to Rome Cardinal Wright celebrated a special Mass for the 25th wedding anniversary of John and Margarey Haverty, followed by a reception at the Grand Hotel. While in Rome the Dwyers and Havertys got together with Rosetta Lohan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Lohan. Rosetta was finishing her year of travel in Europe. Mr. and Mrs. C. Albert McCarthy vacationed last summer in Scotland and Ireland. John and Mary Grandfield vacationed last summer in Dennisport. They visited the Joseph Whiteheads at South Yarmouth. If you have any news

items about yourself or members of your family, please mail them to me . . . Class correspondent is John F. Dwyer, 165 Blue Hills Parkway, Milton, MA 02187.

1931

Ed Butters' wife, Helen, died in November. She leaves three sons, Edwin F. Butters, III, Alan L. Butters, and Charles G. Butters. We extend our sympathy to Ed and his family . . . Tommy Meagher has retired from his post as deputy superintendent of the public schools of Boston . . . Bill Devlin, having been ill, hopefully will have recovered by the time this notice appears in print . . . John Murray has retired from the Somerville schools . . . our class was well represented on the Miami-BC Football Game Tour, the following being present: Mr. and Mrs. Anders Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cass, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meagher, Rev. William J. Donlon, Rev. Ernest Piersall . . . John Barry, working on a family history, has traced the Drakes, on his mother's side back to 17th century Devon and Cornwall . . . Class correspondent is Richard Fitzpatrick, 15 Hathway Rd., Lexington, MA 02173.

1932

The prayers of the class are requested for the repose of the soul of Dr. Tom Crahan who died May 9th, Brendan J. Moyhahan who died recently in Hawaii, Al Ricci's mother, Dionisia, Jerry Moore's wife, Mary, and Domicel Kiburis, the sister of Dr. Al Kiburis . . . Fr. Fred Minigan as of November 13, 1973, is pastor of St. Michael Parish, North Andover . . . Fr. Jim Donohue as of July 24, 1973, is Pastor of St. Joseph the Worker Parish, Hanson . . . Dr. Bill Egan, a widower with 11 children, married classmate, Dr. George Morris' wife, a widow with 9 children. They live now in the 18 room Denormandie Estate in Milton . . . Class correspondent is John P. Connor, 24 Crestwood Circle, Norwood, MA 02062.

1933

The following items are a continuation of the several notes gathered in June

at our anniversaries. Planning to retire? If so, contact John F. Mahoney or Len Carr, who seem to have solved the problem successfully . . . Ed Roach, retired from Wyandette in Baltimore, is still selling to the metal finishing industry in that area. He has a son in the FBI, a daughter in nursing, and is in the third year as a Special Minister of the Eucharist in the Baltimore Archdiocese. Charlie Quinn is quite busy active with the Red Cross Blood Donations, the B.C. "Tower Club", the American College of Chartered Life Insurance Underwriters and the Ancient & Honorable Artillery Co. . . . Among our recently deceased members is Msgr. Peter P. Tuohy, of West Roxbury, former Director of the Catholic Near East Welfare Association, and Pastor in Brockton. If ever you drive thru Arlington, and either don't feel well or want to drop in on classmate, contact Dr. Dave Casey, who will enjoy your visit. If you need a princess phone, contact Bill Baker of Braintree, who knows all the ins and outs of the phone company. Dick Monahan is quite the town father in Chelmsford. He is on the Board of Assessors, and Housing Authority, in addition to his work as technical editor for Raytheon in Andover. The town of Stoughton some time ago dedicated a school in honor of one of our classmates: the Joseph H. Gibbons Elementary School, in honor of Joe, who completed in 1971, 25 years as Superintendent of Schools there Although Mario Romano is still teaching, he refers to himself as a "Gentleman Farmer." Does that mean he won't take money for his produce? As teacher, coach, and athletic director at Plymouth, "Zan" can look back on many championship teams produced under his able tutelage. . . . Class correspondent Mr. Will Bouvier, S.J., St. Mary's, 45 Cooper St., Boston, MA 02113.

1937

Our trip to Syracuse had to be cancelled due to an insufficient number of reservations. We needed at least 40 people to make the trip worthwhile. I do know that many were disappointed and I do know also that Dr. McManama worked very hard to arrange this trip. Joe Walsh from Syracuse had made hotel and dinner reservations and was looking

forward to our gathering. It was quite an experience, but lets hope that this will be our only setback in our planned activities . . . Bill Doherty is planning a get-together for the Cape in February, and if you would like to join us, give a call soon . . . Tom Saint has purchased a condominium in Newton, his address is 2 Town House Drive, Newtonville . . . Andy Dominick's health has not been too well and he plans to retire from his executive position in the Manchester Public Schools of New Hampshire. He would like to hear from his friends . . . We were saddened by the loss of another classmate, namely, John Conlon who was called to his eternal reward on Sept. 24, 1973 . . . We extend to his wife, Marguerite, our sincerest sympathy. He was always ready and willing to join us in all our reunions. Those of us who knew him will miss him and we shall always remember him in our prayers . . . Msgr. Paul McManus has become Pastor of the Immaculate Conception Church in the Medford - Malden area. It was my good fortune to represent the class at his installation. Good luck, Fr. Paul, remember us in your Masses . . . Remember our St. Paddy's Day social in March. Perhaps we can convince Joe Murray to be chairman of this event. He did a wonderful job last year and I am sure he will repeat his performance again for our benefit . . . Class correspondent is Angelo A. DiMattia, 82 Perthshire Rd., Brighton, MA 02135.

1939

Seventy-five attended memorial Mass and brunch before Massachusetts game, including ten widows and seven children . . . Next anniversary event, cocktails and buffet on March 3rd. Helping Al Branca and Ralph Dacey on arrangements: Class stalwarts Tom Turnan, George Norberg, Larry Fitzpatrick, Pete Kerr . . . 1939 is one of the generous classes. Let's give BC a generous gift this anniversary year . . . Class condolences to Dan Horton's wife and family. Class and University have lost an outstanding BC man . . . John J. Flynn lives and practices law in Waltham. John's practice has allowed him and Nancy (Murphy) to raise and educate an outstanding Catholic family: Married are Maureen (RN) and Andrea (Regis and BC). There are also Jay (Manhattan and Northeastern), Gregory (Holy Cross and Suffolk Law), Christopher (at Saint

Anselms) Peter (at BC), Ruth (in high school), Mary Louise (in fourth grade). . . . John G. Murphy lives in Norwood and owns the Bay Motor Inn at Buzzard's Bay and the Merrymount Manor Nursing Home in Quincy. Jack and Irene (Henry) have three children. Joanne works in the Housing Office at Northeastern, Charles is Princeton '71 and at Northeastern Law, Irene is a Freshman at Providence College . . . Doctor Arthur Sullivan practices in Braintree, and, is Past President of the South Shore Hospital and the Norfolk Medical Society. Art and Rosemary (Doherty) have four children. Martha (Regis and University of Wisconsin), Paula (Bridgewater), Mary Ellen (Stonehill, '74), Cornelius (BCH '75) . . . Dr. Frank Sennott practices anesthesiology in Winchester. Frank and Ann (Croce) have three children: Mary (BC and Yale), Joan (BC), Francis (BC '76) . . . Tom Quinn practices law in Plymouth and is Chairman of the Plymouth Housing Authority. Tom and Teresa (McEnroe) have four married children. Mary, Barbara, and Dorothy hold bachelor's degrees, and Dennis holds a Master's degree . . . Fella Gintoff is an investment broker in Fairfield, Conn. Fella and Grace (Brown) have three children. Alexandra and Nancy are married, Greg is a Junior at Amherst . . . Class correspondent is Frederick A. Norton, 29 Berry St., Framingham, MA.

1941

The Class was deeply saddened by the death of John P. Curley, graduate manager of athletics at Boston College during our collegiate days; his death occurred on December 11th. . . . In looking back over his illustrious career, John Curley said that "the three football bowl games had to be the high spot of my career, especially the Sugar Bowl of 1941 when Frank Leahy's team beat Tennessee. I'll never forget Charlie O'Rourke's winning touchdown." . . . John Curley loved Boston College, and he left a rich legacy. You will recall that we as a graduating class considered John Curley a major in "Student Psychology," and we willed to him "a magic wand or a magician's cape . . . or both!" And, from that day to this, there has never been any doubt about his "magic touch." He knew everybody, and he would chat with everyone; he

was universally loved. May the soul of this honorary member of our Class rest in peace! . . . To the beloved deceased's widow, Louise; to his two sons, John P., Jr. and Richard, both BC grads; to his daughter, Mrs. Carol C. McHale, to his brother Martin, and to his 14 grandchildren and his two great-grandchildren, the Class of '41 extends its sincerest sympathy. . . . To the members of the Class and all our BC friends, may 1974 bring peace, happiness and good health in extra measure . . . Class correspondent is Edward J. Burke, 20 Ravenswood Road, Waltham, MA 02154.

1950

Talked with several of my physics classmates recently: Charlie Sahagian is Supervisory Physicist at Air Force Cambridge Research Laboratories, L.G. Hanscom Field, Bedford, Ma. Charlie now lives in Needham Heights, Ma., is married and has 3 boys . . . Also working at AFCRL are J. Emery Cormier, Charlie Drane and Francis A. (Frank) Crowley. Emery is in Program Management; he and his wife Joanne reside in Concord and have 3 children . . . Charlie Drane, who lives with his family in Reading, Ma., will soon receive his doctorate in applied physics from Harvard; he is married to the former Joan Collins who majored in math at Emmanuel. The Dranes have an 18-month old girl and were recently blessed with a new baby boy . . . Frank Crowley, also working out of AFCRL, is doing research on earth motion at the Weston Observatory; Frank resides with his wife and 5 children in Braintree . . . Do you recall our class gift? It is the statue of Our Lady, Mother of Grace which was unveiled and presented to the college during Commencement Week on Alumni Day, June 13, 1950. The statue still beautifies the area outside the (Bapst) library . . . Bill Collins is Manager of Technical Publications at General Radio, in Concord, Ma. He is married to the former Ellen Lewis ('61 Nursing School). Bill and Ellen reside in Harvard, Ma., and have a little girl . . . Charles (Vin) Gillis is on the Technical Staff at Mitre Corp. in Bedford, Ma. He lives in West Roxbury with his wife and 7 children . . . Your correspondent is Adjutant of

AMVETS Post No. 79 in Natick. Drop in to see me any Friday evening and have a bowl of clam chowder and a couple of drinks. Our Post is on Lake Cochituate right behind Carling's off Route 9. If you get lost, call 653-9679. . . . Be sure to drop me a line and let me know how you're doing . . . Class correspondent is Walter Curley, 16 Border Road, Natick, MA 01760.

1951

Frank Oppedisano has been promoted by General Electric Company to Manager-Corporate Facilities, Organization in Manpower Corporation. Frank is working out of G.E.'s Corporate Headquarters in New York City . . . Frank Connolly has been appointed director of Group Life and Health Claims for the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company in Boston. Frank resides in Norwood, Massachusetts with his wife and four children . . . John Keating has been named New York Sales Manager for Huntoon, Paige & Company, Inc., a nationwide mortgage brokerage firm. John lives with his wife and five children at 20 Bittersweet Lane, Darien, Connecticut. . . . Ron Weland is continuing his acting career. He recently completed two films — "Child's Play" with James Mason and "Shamus" with Burt Reynolds. He plays a Jesuit Priest (Father Mozian) in the former and a rich villain in the latter. Be sure to make it a point to see these films . . . George Carbin has been promoted to Manager of Industrial Engineering for Granite City Steel Company, — a subsidiary of National Steel in St. Louis . . . Class correspondent is Jack Casey, 35 Aran Road, Westwood, MA 02090.

1954

On Saturday, November 24, 1973 after the BC vs. Univ. of Mass. football game, our class held a very successful buffet dinner at McElroy Commons on campus. About fifty couples attended the dinner, a good showing, but we hope that many more classmates will attend future functions celebrating the twentieth anniversary of our graduation. Where do the years go!!! George McDevitt was chairman of the dinner, assisted by a large committee of which the following

Varsity Club Corner

The Varsity Club has embarked on the most ambitious project of its history, taking upon itself the stupendous task of making the band as glamorous as the football team in its new look as it plays Texas and Notre Dame. Under the able chairmanship of Al Ricci, the club is sponsoring an eight-day flight to Hawaii, leaving Boston on March 30 . . . Everything is first class from start to finish and will provide the alumni and friends not only a wonderful vacation but will give all a chance to help purchase the 125 new and up-to-date uniforms that the outstanding band deserves if we are to take our proper place in the sun . . . The Hall of Fame was a great success. Seven men were selected and presented to the 32,000 present at the Navy game. Most popular was 87-year-old Rev. Msgr. Bernard O'Kane, '09, captain of baseball, basketball, and track, the only three-sport captain besides Luke Urban. Representing football were Jack Concannon and Ernie Stautner; baseball, Dr. Andy Spognardi; track, Bill Gilligan; hockey, Bernie Burke; and basketball, Chuck Chevalier . . . Next event is the 35th Varsity Club dinner to the football squad and 26th awarding of the Scanlan Award, on January 27, 1974. Chairman again is Ed McDonald and MC is the outstanding Connie Pappas-Jameson, both of '42 . . . Final event is the Annual Meeting and Election of Officers on Thursday, Feb. 21, 1974 at Alumni Hall. We need volunteers for the offices. If you wish to help, we will surely welcome you.

I saw present at the dinner: Bill Kelly, Jack Curtin, Jim Coughlin, Bill Sullivan, Ed Zmijewski and Mario DiBiase. Jim Kelley and his wife Peg, flew up from Silver Springs, MD, for the game and dinner. Jim and Peg have six children and Jim is a partner in a law firm in Washington, D.C. Paul McKenna, his wife, Janet, and their three children are now living in South Harwich on Cape Cod. Paul is in real estate with his brother, Harold R. McKenna Real Estate, South Harwich . . . Thomas J. McCarthy, Jr., CBA '54 and BC Law '61 was promoted to Vice President — Manufacturing for the Paper Mate

Division of the Gillette Company, Santa Monica, CA. Tom and his wife, Takouhi, and their three children moved from Medfield, to Santa Monica in June 1973 . . . Jack McGrath was married in 1971 to Joan Schnetzer of Springfield. Jack is a Probation Officer in Woburn. G. Richard "Dick" Maloney lives in Scituate, with his wife, Margaret, and their six daughters. Dick is a life insurance salesman with Holiday Associates, Boston. In 1973 I received some very sad news from the wife of our classmate, William T. Skayhan. She informed me that Bill died on April 16, 1972. Bill left four children, the oldest at the time of his death being 7½ years old. Bill had been manager of the New Jersey State Employment Office Youth Opportunity in Jersey City. Mrs. Elaine Skayhan is living at 29 Lincoln St., Roseland, N.J. 07068 . . . The sympathy of the class also goes to classmate, George P. Rice and his wife, Joan Marie, who lost a son, Brendan Patrick, age 5 in August '73 after a long illness . . . Class correspondent is T. Leonard Matthews. 104 Falmouth Heights Rd., Falmouth, MA 02540.

1962

Bob Langlois is the Hospital Administrator at Martha's Vineyard Hospital. Bob and Paula and their three children, Pierre, Nicole and Marielle are living in Oak Bluffs . . . Charlie Driscoll has recently been appointed head coach of the Malden Catholic High varsity hockey team. Charlie's team just did a number on Charlie McCarthy's Xaverian High of Westwood's hockey team: 9 - 0 . . . Tom Kilgariff, his wife and son are living in Braintree and Tom is a Vice President of Horizon Realty . . . Jim Heggie is living in Milton with his wife Jane and their two children. Jim's brother Gerry lives in Lexington with his wife Pat and their three children. Gerry works for Gillette in Sales Training where he recently completed a successful salesmen's seminar. The Heggies all summer in Hull. . . . Walter Whelan is now associated with A.B. Dick Company in Waltham where he is the branch manager. Walter and his wife Ann and three children are living in Norwell . . . Don't forget the class luncheon on the First Friday of the month at the "99" on Devonshire St. — Third floor . . . Class correspondents

are Paul T. Norton 15 Howitt Road, West Roxbury, MA 02132 and John H. MacKinnon, 3 Hitching Post Lane, Hingham, MA 02043.

1964

Gathered recently at the BC Manhattan Business Group lunch were Pete Volpe, Vin Colgan, Pete Riordan, Don Belezza, Tom McGovern, Skip Barry, Dick Doyle and Bill Bennett . . . Dan Eck and Charlie Bianco are in Atlanta . . . Liz Lilly Berkerey and Family are headed for Milwaukee . . . Sam and Dani Stonebridge Zona and four children are now in Buffalo . . . Rich and Marie O'Neill Dunn are living in Quincy . . . Dave and Sylvia Malloy announce the arrival of daughter Michelle on May 2 . . . Joe Cronin is with the Marine Research Lab. at Argyll, Scotland . . . Richard Rougeau is practicing law with the firm of Hayes and Crency in Hyannis. Dick is also a college instructor of Criminal Law at Cape Cod Community College . . . Have a note from Bill Murphy, he's living in Newtonville. He tells us that John Moore and his wife Maryanne are residing in Hartsdale, NY. John works for General Foods . . . Tom Deehan and his wife Mary Lou recently moved from Millis to Melrose. Tom is with the First National Bank of Malden . . . John W. Stadtler, Jr. is an Executive Vice President with Savings Associations Financial Enterprises, Inc. in Washington DC . . . Peter John Brent is now residing in Wappingers Falls, New York . . . Kathy O'Brien wrote from Silver Springs, MD expressing the enthusiasm that I think we all feel about getting together with our old friends. Kathy also writes that she and Ellen Connor (now Ellen Mann) are teaching at Washington Hospital Center School of Nursing in Washington, DC . . . Dan Tannacito sent a note bringing us up to date on his whereabouts and endeavors. Dan received his Ph.D. from the Univ. of Oregon. He ventured into the Holy state of Matrimony (I think that's what the catechism used to say) and he and his wife, Janet, have a daughter, Morgan Faye. The Tannacitos are enjoying the pleasures of the Victorian house they recently moved into in Pittsburgh where Dan has been appointed an Assistant Professor of English . . . Looking forward to hearing from all of you, hoping you are all well . . . Class correspondent is

Jack Cronin, 14 Westview Terrace, Woburn, MA 01801.

1967

An August letter from Jim Day brought news of many of our classmates. Unfortunately it arrived too late for the October issue, but better late than never. Jim and his wife Judy (Anderson, Ed. '68) welcomed their third son, Matthew Lawrence, last March. The Days live in Newark, Delaware. Jim is with the Treasurer's Department of DuPont and is now in his last year at Temple University Law School in Philadelphia. Bob Thomas and his wife Joan (Garney) are living in Hackensack, NJ. Both are working at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York City, where Bob is a resident in Pediatrics and Joan is a nurse on the same floor. Walt Mahoney and his wife Binx spent three weeks in England this past summer. Their return home to Arlington, Virginia, was cheered by their year-old son Matthew. Tony Abell and his wife Susan (Zannini) are now living in Bethesda, Maryland. Paul Giblin, who has changed very little since entering the Jesuit seminary, spent the past summer working as a hospital chaplain in Portland, Maine. Gerry Hickman and his wife Kathy, who lived in Attleboro, have a second daughter, Margaret Erin. In June, Roger McCarthy married Janet Carroll of Lynn; the McCarthys live in Peabody. Class correspondents are Charles and Maryann (Woodward) Benedict, 84 Rockland Place, Newton Upper Falls, MA 02164.

1968

John Bober received an MBA degree at the February, 1973 Commencement of Rider College . . . Walter Hiltz (J.D. from Suffolk Law) increased his academic credentials with a Master of Laws in Taxation degree from BU Law School . . . Gail Henderson, studying at Bentwaters AFB, England, earned a Master in Counseling degree from Ball State Univ. in Muncie, Indiana . . . Anthony Den Uyl, Law '71, married Peggy Dare of Brighton in a recent ceremony at the St. Columbkille's Church. Tony, a prosecuting attorney for Passaic County, and Peggy a nurse, will reside in Wayne, New Jersey . . . Don Constant has returned home to New Bedford, MA. He has just opened up a spanking new

Law Office, on Achusnet Ave., and he hopes to see old friends . . . Bill Jablon and his wife, Ellen (Foley N '69) welcomed their second child, Michael. Bill is Asst. Headmaster of a private school in Tallahassee, FLA . . . Class correspondent is Arthur E. Desrosiers, 73 Hackensack Rd., Chestnut Hill, MA 02167.

1969

Tony and Judy Del Grosso are the proud parents of their first child, Jennifer, who will celebrate her first birthday in April. The Del Grossos are making their home in Revere . . . Steve Mendell and his wife Fran (De Rubeis) have returned from New York where Steve was serving in the Army. Both are teaching in Chelmsford . . . Jim M. Connolly is to be congratulated on his election to the Boston City Council this past November . . . Phil Vaccaro received his MBA from BC in June of 1972 and is employed as the assistant to the Associate Director of Fiscal Services at Beth Israel Hospital, Boston . . . George Poutasse married Susan Nowlan (U. of Maine '71), serving as ushers were Jack Nolan and Harry Petrucci (BC '68). George is employed as the Assistant Credit Manager at Gilchrist Dept. Store in Boston. The Poutasse's are making their home in Brockton . . . Nancy (Babin) and her husband Chuck Carroll are in Hawaii where Chuck is working on a PHD in clinical psychology . . . Paul Sandman received his degree from Harvard Law School last June. Paul is now working in Boston for the firm of Goodwin, Proctor and Horne. Paul is married to the former Mary Beth O'Brien . . . John Lohmann will be graduating from the military intelligence advanced course at Fort Huachuca, Arizona in March. John has been at Ft. Huachuca for the past year, after spending three years with the Army in Germany. John and wife, Mary, are the proud parents of two year old Scott Andrew and eight months old Christine Marie . . . Remember, this is our 5th anniversary year, so how about bringing your fellow classmates up to date. Hope to hear from you . . . Class correspondent is Jim Littleton, 15 Purington Ave., Natick, MA 01760.

1970

Congratulations to all our classmates among the new members of the Mass.

Bar. To name a few of them (This is not a complete list): Bob Flynn, John Burke, Ralph Abbot, Bill Donovan, Bob Bouley, Neal Tully, Bill Brody, Bill Hughes, Tom Barry, Mike Manna, Bill Mullen, and your favorite correspondent Dennis R. Berry . . . And there were some that doubted I could ever pass a bar . . . Charley Marciano is back at BC law school after a couple of good years as a Navy man . . . Can't leave the legal scene without a word of congrats to Jack Osborne a member of BC law school's National Moot Court championship Team . . . A Pox on Mike Ryan for his breathtaking Hawaiian postcards last summer while yours truly was swealtering through one of the hottest seasons on record here in beantown . . . Lou Milkowski is working at the Admiralty and Shipping section of the Dept. of Justice in New York and all the while attending New York Law School at night and finding time to chase a "lovely young lady from Brooklyn" whose name he's not quite ready to reveal, (tune in next month for another heart-rendering episode) . . . Capt. Larry McDade a/k/a L. Godfrey McDade, Esq., is on duty with the U.S. Army in Nuremburg, Germany . . . Brother Joseph J. Britt has been transferred to his High School alma mater Notre Dame High School in Utica, NY where besides his teaching duties he's in charge of the Year Book, a job he's unquestionably qualified for based on the terrific work he did as editor of our Sub Turri, a volume without which no one's name would ever be spelled right in this column . . . See you 'round the campus . . . Class correspondent is Dennis "Razz" Berry, 37 East Plain St., Cochrane, MA 01778.

1971

Tom and Marge (Morian, Ed) Boyle became parents for the first time on November 1st this year . . . Veronica Morian weighed a healthy 8 lbs. even and her mother writes that plans are already made for her coffeehouse debut as a folksinger. Marge is working for her master's degree and teaches at St. Gregory's School in Dorchester. Tom is an evening college student at BC majoring in English . . . Paula (Griffin, Ed) Blake and husband David have been married one year and are living in Littleton. Paul is teaching English at Cambridge High and Latin . . . Judy Semer is teaching math to junior high

students in Milton. She earlier turned down a job in Greenwich, Conn. . . . Jimmy Mear is teaching junior high in Salem, NH . . . Mary Ann (Flaherty) DeBlasio and her husband are living in Jamaica Plain. She is working for an insurance company . . . Shelly Ciolo is presently taking night courses in the medical field. Mary Walsh is teaching at a parochial school in Charlestown. She had spent two years in Japan before taking her present job . . . Ellen (Hunt) Power and her husband are living in Quincy where Ellen teaches. Jerry Power is teaching at So. Boston High. Jerry lives in Milton with his wife and daughter Tara . . . Carol Gay, the source of most of the above news is in her third year teaching Junior High in Framingham. Carol and her husband Allen bought a house there last year on their fourth anniversary . . . Class correspondent is Tom Capano, 85 Ripley St., Newton Centre, MA 02159.

1972

The wedding of ex-rugby star Francis Gormley provided an occasion for many of his old teammates to get together in Washington, D.C. in August. Francis, incidentally, is working as a bailiff in D.C. Among those present were: Kevin Nealon, who is now in his second year at Georgetown Medical School, after spending the summer as a day-camp counselor at his alma mater, Georgetown Prep High . . . Ex-varsity 3rd baseman Tom Baenziger, who is an auditor for the Sterling Drug Company in Manhattan and living in West New York, NJ . . . ex-rugby Captain Mike (Rudy) Holland, who is an auditor for Howard Johnson's in Boston . . . Jim (Ben) Fogarty, who is in his second year at BU Law School after a summer as a cab driver in Boston . . . Bob Egan who is now in his second year at Oxford University studying literature . . . Steve Murphy, who has enrolled in Catholic U. Law School after a year as a VISTA volunteer in Kansas City . . . and Bill Glading, who is in his second year at the same law school . . . Another wedding that served as a reunion, this time of former Welch I residents, was that of former athletic trainer John Curtis. John has already earned a master's degree in business from NYU, and works as an accountant for Arthur Young & Co. . . . Among the guests were Henry Rodriguez, now a second year student at U. of Puerto Rico Medical School . . .

Gene McLaughlin, who's back at U. of Connecticut Law School after a summer of house painting . . . and Charlie Ahern, who works as rent-control arbitrator for the city of Boston and plays semi-pro hockey in East Hartford, Conn. on weekends . . . Class correspondent is Larry Edgar, 309 Tuck Mall, Hanover, MA 03755.

ALUMNI DEATHS

Gregory F. Byrne '34	1970
John A. Mason '25	Sept. 28, 1973
Henry L. Dillon '39	Oct. 7, 1973
Rt. Rev. Alfred C. Sheehan '21	Oct. 21, 1973
James F. Murphy, Esq. L'42	Oct. 29, 1973
Rev. Michael J. Houlihan '10	Oct. 30, 1973
Daniel F. Horton '39	Nov. 5, 1973
Edward A. Supple '38	Nov. 11, 1973
William J. Cantelmo, Esq. EC'48	Nov. 12, 1973
Thomas J. Finnegan '14	Dec. 4, 1973
Edward P. Henry '51	Dec. 4, 1973
Mgrs. John J. Allston '15	Dec. 11, 1973
Paul F. Alphen, '43	Dec. 25, 1973
John H. Burke '21	Dec. 31, 1973
John J. Kelly '41	Jan. 14, 1974
Stephen P. Leahy '71	Dec. 18, 1969
James F. Harrington '45	May 9, 1972
William J. Sipsey '48	June 18, 1973
Dr. Harold A. Sanford G'34	June 29, 1973
Walter A. Conway '24	July 23, 1973
Ms. Marie M. Conway EC'41	July 23, 1973
Gary K. Beckett SOM'73	Oct., 1973
Francis P. Carroll '25	Oct. 2, 1973
John J. McCloskey '23	Oct. 3, 1973
Frederick J. Wheeler, Jr. L'52	Oct. 6, 1973
John T. Walsh '56	Oct. 9, 1973
Mrs. Walter V. O'Brien '19	Oct. 9, 1973
William J. Toomey '16	Oct. 12, 1973
John J. Connelly EC'28	Oct. 13, 1973
Rev. William S. Carpenger '40	Oct. 14, 1973
Leo A. Lebel '64	Oct. 19, 1973
Mrs. Albert S. Collins '05	Oct. 20, 1973
Dr. John R. Donelan '60	Oct. 22, 1973
James A. Riley, '53	Oct. 23, 1973
Sr. Marie Clea Scheiner, SSJ EC'33	Oct. 27, 1973
Anna P. Butler G'31	Oct. 29, 1973
Joseph L. Murphy '43	Sept. 9, 1973
John F. Ridge '30	Sept. 23, 1973
Brian D. B. Hall '72	Sept. 27, 1973

Rev. Timothy A. Sheehan '11	Sept. 28, 1973
Francis D. Cronin '42	Sept. 29, 1973
Robert C. Austin SOM'56	
William J. Callahan '03	
Rev. Daniel J. O'Keefe '15	
John C. Kudza SOM'58	
Sr. M. St. George Huban SND G'56	
Author Thomas Kirkley '25	
J. Fabian Daly '63	
Roger A. Beachemin, Esq. L'52	
Edward C. Desmond SOM'48	
Paul J. Kellaher '16	
Frederick A. Sullivan SW'66	
Rev. James J. Pallace W'33	
Sr. M. Evarista Trainor, SSJ EC'30	
Sr. Mary T. Moriarty, SSJ G'30	March 3, 1965
James J. Curry '69	April 1, 1969
William H. McClare, Esq. L'51	1970
John J. Lovett '50	Jan. 3, 1971
William F. Butchmann L'58	Aug. 31, 1971
Edward F. McDonald SOM'50	Jan. 5, 1972
Rev. Philip Foley, OCD '35	June, 1972
David F. Mullen '21	June 28, 1972
Clarence T. Flahive '25	July 1, 1972
V. Rev. Russell J. Neighbor G'50	July 31, 1972
John G. Morrill '28	Aug. 16, 1972
John A. Sullivan '20	Nov., 1972
William V. MacKaye '24	April 19, 1973
John F. Conway '27	April 26, 1973
Philip E. Mullane, MD '25	May 18, 1973
William P. Quinn '33	June 25, 1973
Rev. Edmund J. Bradley '26	June 26, 1973
William R. Collins '64	Aug., 1973
Mother Eleanor McGrady, RSCJ EC'36	Sept. 18, 1973
Joseph R. R. O'Malley '68	Oct. 4, 1973
William F. Connolly '26	Oct. 5, 1973
Mrs. Walter V. O'Brien (W) '19	Oct. 9, 1973
Rev. Joseph B. Connors, SJ W'24	Oct. 12, 1973
Carl J. Donlon, Jr. '51	Nov. 13, 1973
Rev. Francis J. Murphy, SJ '31	Nov. 25, 1973
Thomas G. Corcoran '38	Nov. 28, 1973
John J. Ryan '37	Dec. 1, 1973
Thomas J. Finnegan '14	Dec. 4, 1973

CELEBRATE

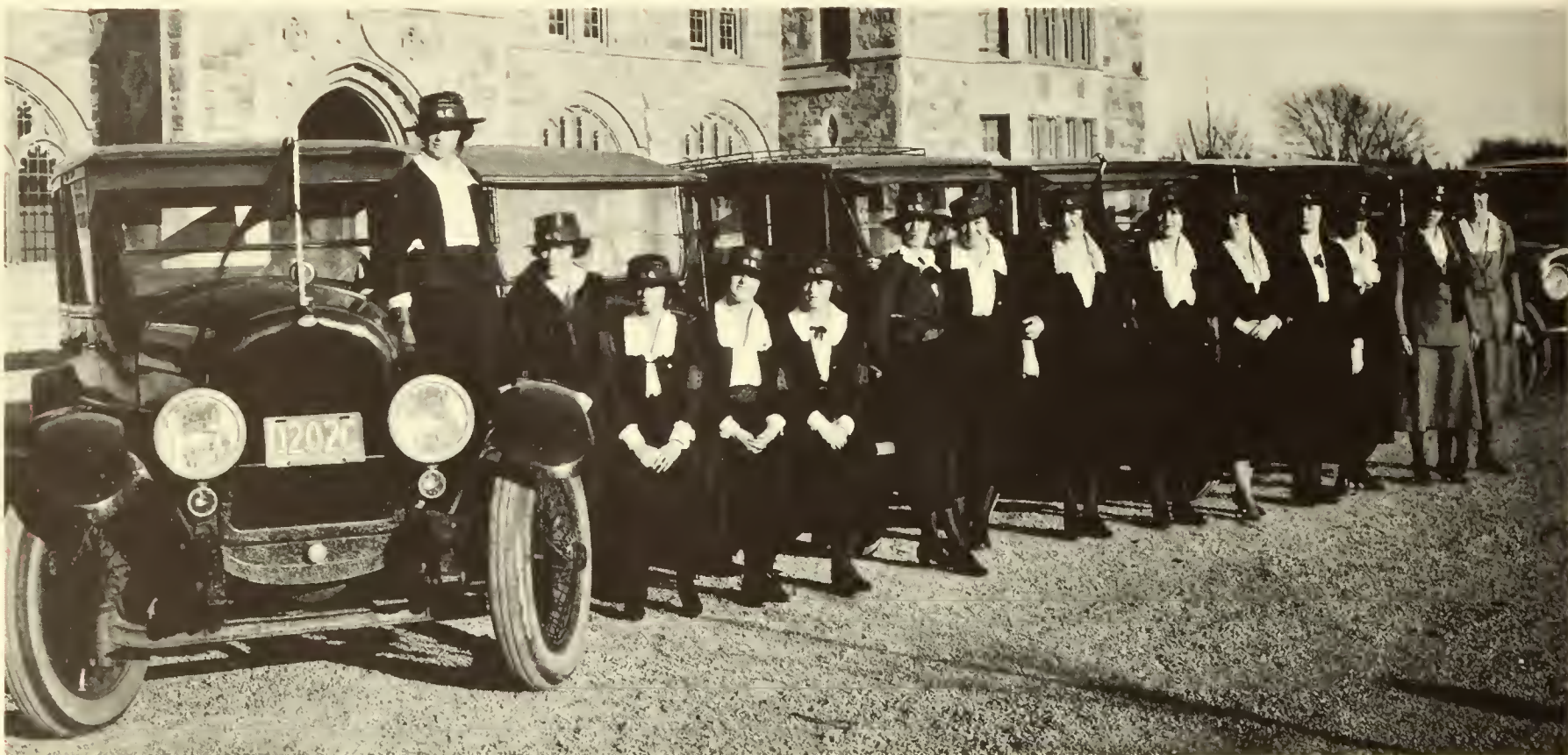
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